BATMAN
APR.
NO. 83
10c
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
BATMAN
BATMAN'S AIM WILL HAVE TO BE PERFECT TO KNOCK DOWN ALL THOSE PINS-- WITHOUT CRUSHING ROBIN TO DEATH!
Featuring
"The TESTING of BATMAN!"
also:
"DEEP-SEA DIVER MYSTERY!"
"THE DUPLICATE BATMAN!"

DRAW ME!

Try for a Free 2-Year Art Scholarship worth $295.00

Imagine how you'll feel, one day soon, if you get a telegram reading "Congratulations. Your drawing wins you complete 2-year home study art course!"

It could happen! You've a chance to win free art training from Art Instruction, Inc., world's greatest home study art school, in this contest. All you have to do is draw the girl's head, five inches high. It's an easy way to find out if you've money-making art talent, and it may start you on an exciting career! You've nothing to lose—everything to gain. Mail your drawing today!

Amateurs only! Our students not eligible. Make copy of girl 5 ins. high. Pencil or pen only. Omit lettering. All drawings must be received by March 31, 1954. None returned. Winners notified.

USE ONLY ONE COUPON

Leave the other coupons so your friends can also enter drawings. Pass this ad on to your friends. See who can win the prize!

ART INSTRUCTION, INC., STUDIO 2504
500 South 4th Street • Minneapolis 15, Minn.
Please enter my attached drawing in your contest.
(Please Print) 2

NAME_____
ADDRESS_____ APT.____
CITY_____ ZONE____
COUNTY_____ STATE_____
OCCUPATION_____
AGE_____ PHONE_____

ART INSTRUCTION, INC., STUDIO 2504
500 South 4th Street • Minneapolis 15, Minn.
Please enter my attached drawing in your contest.
(Please Print) 1

NAME_____
ADDRESS_____ APT.____
CITY_____ ZONE____
COUNTY_____ STATE_____
OCCUPATION_____
AGE_____ PHONE_____

ART INSTRUCTION, INC., STUDIO 2504
500 South 4th Street • Minneapolis 15, Minn.
Please enter my attached drawing in your contest.
(Please Print) 3

NAME_____
ADDRESS_____ APT.____
CITY_____ ZONE____
COUNTY_____ STATE_____
OCCUPATION_____
AGE_____ PHONE_____

BATMAN AND ROBIN
COULD ROBIN, LIFE-LONG FRIEND OF BATMAN, BE TAKEN IN BY AN IMPOSTOR? WOULD THE BOY WONDER ACCEPT SOMEONE ELSE IN THE ROLE OF THE FAMED LAWMAN—AND EVEN REVEAL THE INNERMOST SECRETS OF THE BAT-CAVE TO THIS OUTSIDER? STARTLING AS IT SEEMS, THESE ARE THE INCREDIBLE EVENTS THAT DEVELOP IN THIS FANTASTIC, FATE-WOVEN TALE OF... THE DUPLICATE BATMAN!
HE'S AN IMPOSTOR! I'M THE REAL BATMAN!
MAIN
ELDER
??
IT'S BATMAN, ROBIN—HELP ME! THE HEAT'S UNBEARABLE!
by BOB KANE

BATMAN, No. 83, April, 1954. Published 8 times yearly—monthly, except Jan., May, July, and Nov., by National Comics Publications, Inc., 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y. Whitney Ellsworth, Editor. Reentered as second class matter Aug. 1, 1941 at the Post Office at New York, N. Y. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. $1.00 including postage. Foreign, $2.00 in American funds.

For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 E. 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y. Entire contents copyrighted 1954 by National Comics Publications, Inc. Except for those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred. Printed in U.S.A.

FOG SMOTHERS THE COUNTRYSIDE AS THE **BAT-PLANE** WINGS ITS FAMED PASSENGER, **BATMAN**, TOWARD GOTHAM CITY AFTER A FARAWAY MISSION...

SUDDENLY...

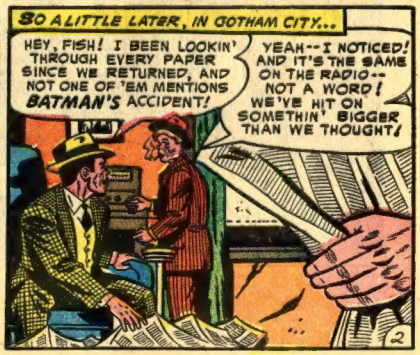
SOME HOURS LATER...

AND AT THAT VERY MOMENT, AS FATE WOULD HAVE IT, IN A SHACK FURTHER DOWN THE MOUNTAIN...

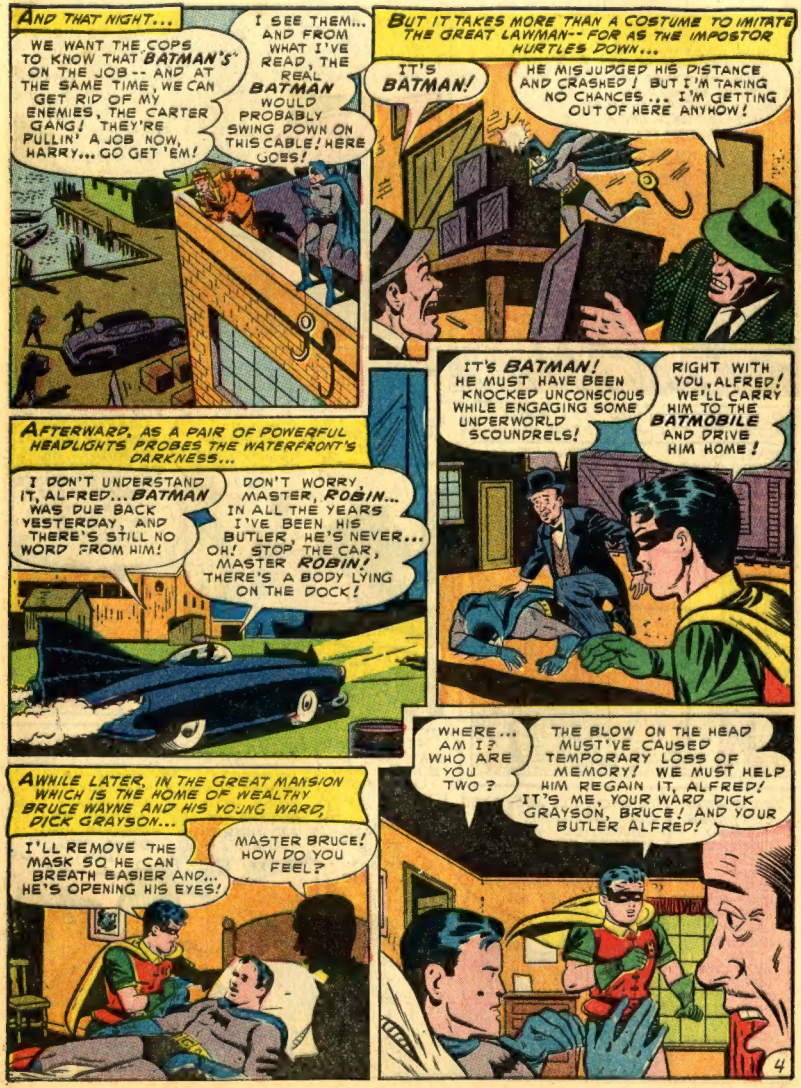
JUST FOR LAUGHS, I'M GONNA TUNE IN AND SEE HOW THE COPS ARE COMIN' WITH THEIR SEARCH FOR US! HAW-- THEY'LL NEVER FIND US IN THIS... HEY-- LISTEN! THE SIGNAL'S WEAK, BUT I CAN JUST HEAR IT!
THIS IS **BATMAN!** PLANE CRASHED IN **FULLER MOUNTAIN RANGE!**

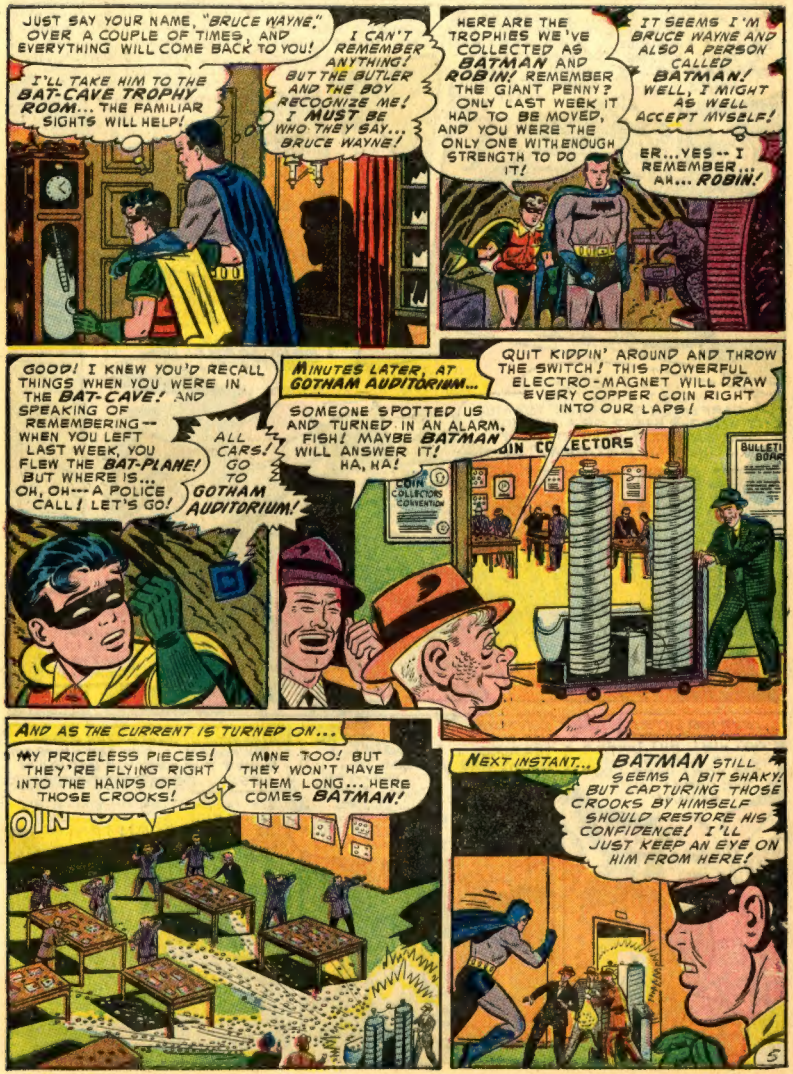
WOW! IT'LL BE DAYS BEFORE HELP CAN REACH HIM! NOW IS OUR CHANCE TO GO TO GOTHAM CITY AND KNOCK OFF SOME FAST JOBS!
HMM... NOT A BAD IDEA, FISH! A LOT OF THE COPS WILL BE IN THE RESCUE PARTY FOR **BATMAN**... WE'LL HAVE A FIELD DAY!
I AM HURT... NEED HELP!

SO A LITTLE LATER, IN GOTHAM CITY...


HEY, FISH! I BEEN LOOKIN' THROUGH EVERY PAPER SINCE WE RETURNED, AND NOT ONE OF 'EM MENTIONS **BATMAN'S** ACCIDENT!
YEAH-- I NOTICED! AND IT'S THE SAME ON THE RADIO-- NOT A WORD! WE'VE HIT ON SOMETHIN' BIGGER THAN WE THOUGHT!

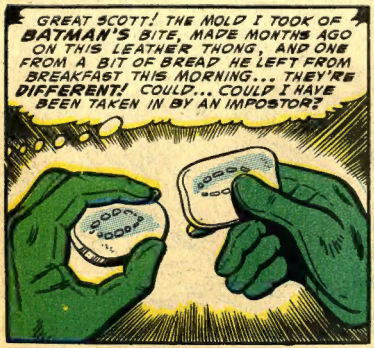
REMEMBER HOW WEAK BATMAN'S DISTRESS SIGNAL WAS? AND WE WEREN'T SO FAR FROM WHERE HE CRASHED! I FIGURE HIS SIGNAL NEVER REACHED FURTHER... WE'RE THE ONLY ONES WHO HEARD IT!
THEN ONLY WE KNOW BATMAN'S HURT AND MAROONED ON A MOUNTAIN!
THINK OF IT... NO MORE BATMAN! WHAT JOBS WE CAN PULL! WHEN DO WE START?
TAKE IT EASY, GIMLET! BATMAN WILL BE MISSED SOONER OR LATER, AND THEN THE COPS WILL TAKE DOUBLE PRECAUTIONS AGAINST CRIME! IF ONLY THERE WERE SOME WAY TO... WAIT! I'VE GOT IT! IF ONE OF US TOOK BATMAN'S PLACE, THE COPS WOULD NEVER MISS HIM!
PRESENTLY...
THERE HE IS, FISH... HARRY LARSON! HE SERVED TIME WITH ME AT THE STATE PEN!
HMM... HE'S GOT BATMAN'S BUILD ALL RIGHT! FUNNY THOUGH... HIS FACE REMINDS ME OF SOMEONE, TOO!
OH, SURE... NOW I REMEMBER! YOUR PALLARSON'S A DEAD WRINGER FOR BRUCE WAYNE, THE WEALTHY SOCIETY PLAYBOY! HA, HA, OF ALL THE PEOPLE TO BE BUILT LIKE BATMAN! C'MON... WE'LL GO HAVE A TALK WITH HIM!
BUT WHEN GANG CHIEF "FISH" FRYE ATTEMPTS TO CARRY OUT HIS PLAN...
BAH! NOT ONE OF YOU GUYS FITS BATMAN'S MEASUREMENTS! AND YOU CERTAINLY DON'T, GIMLET! GET OUT OF THERE!
LISTEN, FISH-- I JUST THOUGHT OF THE GUY FOR THIS JOB! HE'S THE EXACT BUILD OF BATMAN... LET'S GO LOOK HIM UP RIGHT AWAY!
I'VE WORKED SO HARD TO BUILD A NEW LIFE--AND NOW YOU'LL DESTROY IT! VERY WELL, FRYE-- I'LL GO ALONG WITH YOU... BUT JUST THIS ONCE!
YES, DESTINY CONTINUES TO PLAY TRICKS ON THE CAPED CRIME-BUSTER.. TRICKS BOUND TO LEAD HIM INTO ONE OF THE GREATEST COMPLICATIONS OF HIS CAREER...
I KNOW ALL ABOUT YOU GOIN' STRAIGHT NOW, HARRY, BUT YOU'D BETTER DO AS WE SAY, OR WE'LL SEE THAT YOUR BOSS AND ALL YOUR NEW FRIENDS KNOW YOU'RE AN EX-CON!
LATER, IN THE CRIMINAL HIDEOUT, A STRANGE SCENE TAKES PLACE...
PERFECT! PERFECT! YOU'D PASS FOR BATMAN ANYWHERE, HARRY!
YEAH! HE'S ALMOST TOO REALISTIC! MAKES ME NERVOUS JUST BEING AROUND HIM!

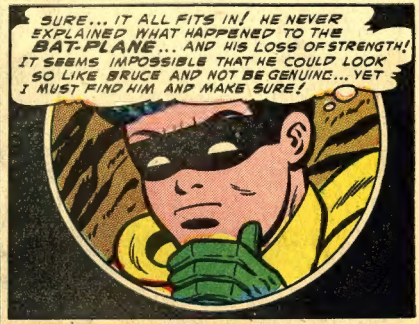

AND THAT NIGHT...
WE WANT THE COPS TO KNOW THAT BATMAN'S ON THE JOB -- AND AT THE SAME TIME, WE CAN GET RID OF MY ENEMIES, THE CARTER GANG! THEY'RE PULLIN' A JOB NOW, HARRY... GO GET 'EM!
I SEE THEM... AND FROM WHAT I'VE READ, THE REAL BATMAN WOULD PROBABLY SWING DOWN ON THIS CABLE! HERE GOES!
BUT IT TAKES MORE THAN A COSTUME TO IMITATE THE GREAT LAWMAN -- FOR AS THE IMPOSTOR HURTLES DOWN...
IT'S BATMAN!
HE MISJUDGED HIS DISTANCE AND CRASHED! BUT I'M TAKING NO CHANCES... I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE ANYHOW!
AFTERWARD, AS A PAIR OF POWERFUL HEADLIGHTS PROBES THE WATERFRONT'S DARKNESS...
I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT, ALFRED... BATMAN WAS DUE BACK YESTERDAY, AND THERE'S STILL NO WORD FROM HIM!
DON'T WORRY, MASTER, ROBIN... IN ALL THE YEARS I'VE BEEN HIS BUTLER, HE'S NEVER... OH! STOP THE CAR, MASTER ROBIN! THERE'S A BODY LYING ON THE DOCK!
IT'S BATMAN! HE MUST HAVE BEEN KNOCKED UNCONSCIOUS WHILE ENGAGING SOME UNDERWORLD SCOUNDRELS!
RIGHT WITH YOU, ALFRED! WE'LL CARRY HIM TO THE BATMOBILE AND DRIVE HIM HOME!
AWHILE LATER, IN THE GREAT MANSION WHICH IS THE HOME OF WEALTHY BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON...
I'LL REMOVE THE MASK SO HE CAN BREATH EASIER AND... HE'S OPENING HIS EYES!
MASTER BRUCE! HOW DO YOU FEEL?
WHERE... AM I? WHO ARE YOU TWO?
THE BLOW ON THE HEAD MUST'VE CAUSED TEMPORARY LOSS OF MEMORY! WE MUST HELP HIM REGAIN IT, ALFRED! IT'S ME, YOUR WARD DICK GRAYSON, BRUCE! AND YOUR BUTLER ALFRED!
4

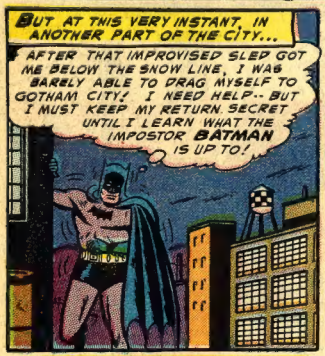

JUST SAY YOUR NAME, "BRUCE WAYNE," OVER A COUPLE OF TIMES, AND EVERYTHING WILL COME BACK TO YOU!
I'LL TAKE HIM TO THE BAT-CAVE TROPHY ROOM... THE FAMILIAR SIGHTS WILL HELP!
I CAN'T REMEMBER ANYTHING! BUT THE BUTLER AND THE BOY RECOGNIZE ME! I MUST BE WHO THEY SAY... BRUCE WAYNE!
HERE ARE THE TROPHIES WE'VE COLLECTED AS BATMAN AND ROBIN! REMEMBER THE GIANT PENNY? ONLY LAST WEEK IT HAD TO BE MOVED, AND YOU WERE THE ONLY ONE WITH ENOUGH STRENGTH TO DO IT!
IT SEEMS I'M BRUCE WAYNE AND ALSO A PERSON CALLED BATMAN! WELL, I MIGHT AS WELL ACCEPT MYSELF!
ER... YES -- I REMEMBER... AH... ROBIN!
GOOD! I KNEW YOU'D RECALL THINGS WHEN YOU WERE IN THE BAT-CAVE! AND SPEAKING OF REMEMBERING -- WHEN YOU LEFT LAST WEEK, YOU FLEW THE BAT-PLANE! BUT WHERE IS... OH, OH--- A POLICE CALL! LET'S GO!
ALL CARS! GO TO GOTHAM AUDITORIUM!
MINUTES LATER, AT GOTHAM AUDITORIUM...
SOMEONE SPOTTED US AND TURNED IN AN ALARM, FISH! MAYBE BATMAN WILL ANSWER IT! HA, HA!
QUIT KIDDIN' AROUND AND THROW THE SWITCH! THIS POWERFUL ELECTRO-MAGNET WILL DRAW EVERY COPPER COIN RIGHT INTO OUR LAPS!
COIN COLLECTORS CONVENTION
AND AS THE CURRENT IS TURNED ON...
MY PRICELESS PIECES! THEY'RE FLYING RIGHT INTO THE HANDS OF THOSE CROOKS!
MINE TOO! BUT THEY WON'T HAVE THEM LONG... HERE COMES BATMAN!
NEXT INSTANT...
BATMAN STILL SEEMS A BIT SHAKY! BUT CAPTURING THOSE CROOKS BY HIMSELF SHOULD RESTORE HIS CONFIDENCE! I'LL JUST KEEP AN EYE ON HIM FROM HERE!
5

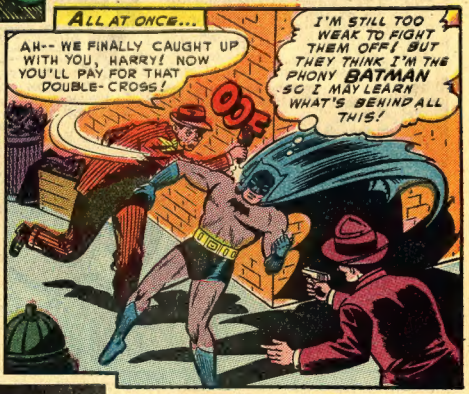
THAT'S RIGHT, HARRY... MAKE IT LOOK GOOD! WE WANT EVERYONE TO THINK YOU'RE BATMAN SO... UGH!
HEY! HE REALLY SOCKED FISH! TAKE IT EASY, HARRY... DON'T OVERACT YOUR PART!
HARRY! IT'S ME-- GIMLET! WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO?
ALL RIGHT, WISE GUY! YOU THINK YOU'LL DOUBLE-CROSS US AND TAKE THE LOOT FOR YOURSELF, EH? WELL, NOBODY DOUBLE-CROSSES FISH FRYE!
DON'T HIT ME "BATMAN"... I MEAN HARRY... TAKE IT EASY!
THE ELECTRO-MAGNET PULLS THIS CARPENTER'S HAMMER TOWARD IT WITH THE SPEED OF A METEOR! TOO BAD YOUR HEAD IS RIGHT IN THE WAY, "BATMAN!"
"BATMAN" TURNS TO SEE THE DANGER...
...BUT TOO LATE!
GOT HIM! BUT THERE'S NO TIME TO FINISH HIM OFF NOW! HERE COME THE COPS! LET'S SCRAM!
CRACK
OW
BATMAN! THAT WAS A TERRIFIC BLOW! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
WHY, YOU... YOU'RE ROBIN! I SEEM TO... OH, YES--YES, I'M ALL RIGHT! IT ALL COMES BACK TO ME... I REALLY KNOW WHO I AM NOW!
MEANWHILE, WHAT OF THE REAL BATMAN, ALONE AND HELPLESS WHERE THE WRECKED BAT-PLANE LIES...
THE TRANSMITTER IS COMPLETELY DEAD NOW--BUT THE RECEIVER IS STILL WORKING! I CAN AT LEAST LEARN WHAT'S HAPPENING IN GOTHAM CITY!
... AND EVEN THOUGH HURT IN THE FIGHT, BATMAN PREVENTED THE CRIMINALS FROM ESCAPING WITH THE COINS!

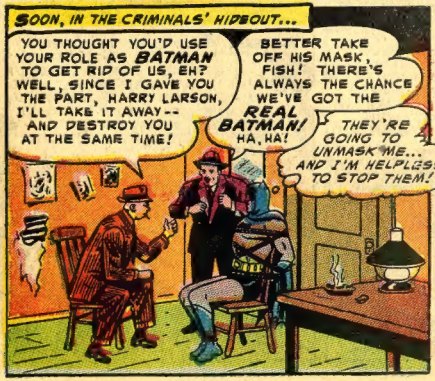
THE BIZARRE ATTEMPT TO ROB THE...
BATMAN STOPPED CRIMINALS? THIS MEANS AN IMPOSTOR HAS TAKEN MY PLACE! I MUST GET BACK... BUT HOW? MY LEG'S TOO BADLY HURT FOR ME TO CLIMB DOWN THE MOUNTAIN!
ONLY ONE CHANCE... THE BAT-PLANE'S GAS TANK WAS RIPPED OPEN IN THE CRASH--SO I CAN CLIMB INTO IT! WITH A BIT OF LUCK, I CAN USE IT AS A SLED TO GET TO A LOWER ALTITUDE!
WHILE BACK IN THE BAT-CAVE...
THIS IS THE FIRST CHANCE WE'VE HAD TO FINISH CATALOGUING THESE TROPHIES SINCE YOU RETURNED! GOSH, BATMAN--REMEMBER THIS LEATHER THONG? IT STILL HAS YOUR TEETH MARKS IN IT!
"YOU USED IT TO SWING ON WHEN THE MAD CLOWN TIED UP YOUR HANDS..."
YEAH... ER... SURE I REMEMBER, ROBIN! NOW YOU SAID THE GIANT PENNY HAD TO BE MOVED BACK! UMPH... I CAN'T DO IT ALONE! BETTER GIVE ME A HAND!
STRANGE... BATMAN MOVED IT WITH EASE BEFORE HE WENT AWAY! HIS MEMORY IS STILL A BIT WEAK, BUT THERE'S NO REASON WHY HE SHOULD'VE LOST HIS STRENGTH!
LATER...
IT'S RIDICULOUS, OF COURSE, BUT I HAVE A STRANGE FEELING ABOUT HIM! TOO BAD THERE ARE NO RECORDS OF BATMAN'S FINGERPRINTS -- BUT THERE'S ANOTHER METHOD OF IDENTIFICATION... BITE MARKS LEFT BY TEETH!


GREAT SCOTT! THE MOLD I TOOK OF BATMAN'S BITE, MADE MONTHS AGO ON THIS LEATHER THONG, AND ONE FROM A BIT OF BREAD HE LEFT FROM BREAKFAST THIS MORNING... THEY'RE DIFFERENT! COULD... COULD I HAVE BEEN TAKEN IN BY AN IMPOSTOR?

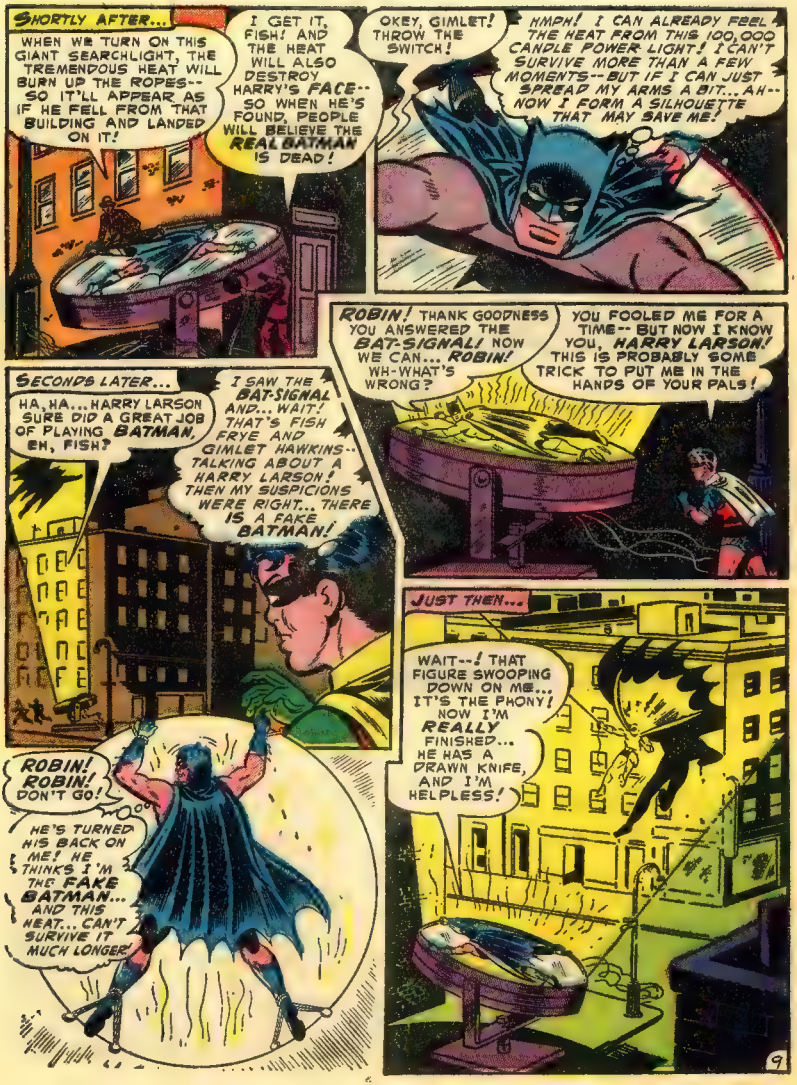

SURE... IT ALL FITS IN! HE NEVER EXPLAINED WHAT HAPPENED TO THE BAT-PLANE... AND HIS LOSS OF STRENGTH! IT SEEMS IMPOSSIBLE THAT HE COULD LOOK SO LIKE BRUCE AND NOT BE GENUINE... YET I MUST FIND HIM AND MAKE SURE!

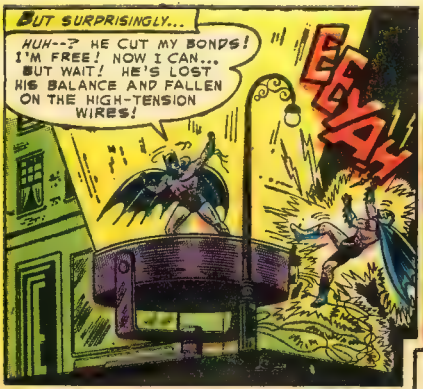

BUT AT THIS VERY INSTANT, IN ANOTHER PART OF THE CITY...
AFTER THAT IMPROVISED SLED GOT ME BELOW THE SNOW LINE, I WAS BARELY ABLE TO DRAG MYSELF TO GOTHAM CITY! I NEED HELP-- BUT I MUST KEEP MY RETURN SECRET UNTIL I LEARN WHAT THE IMPOSTOR BATMAN IS UP TO!

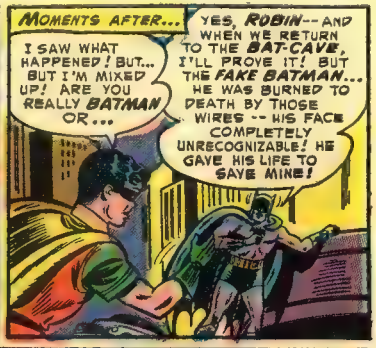

ALL AT ONCE...
AH-- WE FINALLY CAUGHT UP WITH YOU, HARRY! NOW YOU'LL PAY FOR THAT DOUBLE-CROSS!
I'M STILL TOO WEAK TO FIGHT THEM OFF! BUT THEY THINK I'M THE PHONY BATMAN SO I MAY LEARN WHAT'S BEHIND ALL THIS!

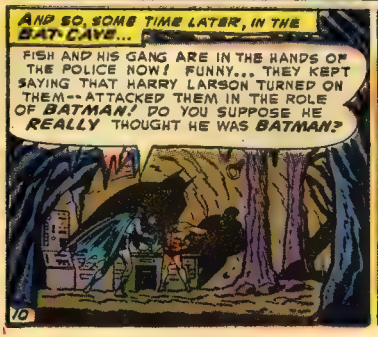

SOON, IN THE CRIMINALS' HIDEOUT...
YOU THOUGHT YOU'D USE YOUR ROLE AS BATMAN TO GET RID OF US, EH? WELL, SINCE I GAVE YOU THE PART, HARRY LARSON, I'LL TAKE IT AWAY-- AND DESTROY YOU AT THE SAME TIME!
BETTER TAKE OFF HIS MASK, FISH! THERE'S ALWAYS THE CHANCE WE'VE GOT THE REAL BATMAN! HA, HA!
THEY'RE GOING TO UNMASK ME... AND I'M HELPLESS TO STOP THEM!

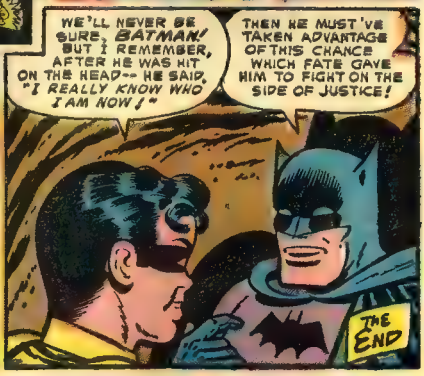
NO--HE'S HARRY LARSON ALL RIGHT! NOW I'LL PUT THE MASK BACK ON... I WANT HIM FOUND WEARING IT!
IT'S...IT'S AMAZING! THIS LARSON, WHO'S THE FAKE BATMAN, MUST ALSO LOOK LIKE BRUCE WAYNE!


SHORTLY AFTER...
WHEN WE TURN ON THIS GIANT SEARCHLIGHT, THE TREMENDOUS HEAT WILL BURN UP THE ROPES-- SO IT'LL APPEAR AS IF HE FELL FROM THAT BUILDING AND LANDED ON IT!
I GET IT, FISH! AND THE HEAT WILL ALSO DESTROY HARRY'S FACE-- SO WHEN HE'S FOUND, PEOPLE WILL BELIEVE THE REAL BATMAN IS DEAD!
OKEY, GIMLET! THROW THE SWITCH!
HMPH! I CAN ALREADY FEEL THE HEAT FROM THIS 100,000 CANDLE POWER LIGHT! I CAN'T SURVIVE MORE THAN A FEW MOMENTS--BUT IF I CAN JUST SPREAD MY ARMS A BIT... AH-- NOW I FORM A SILHOUETTE THAT MAY SAVE ME!
ROBIN! THANK GOODNESS YOU ANSWERED THE BAT-SIGNAL! NOW WE CAN... ROBIN! WH-WHAT'S WRONG?
YOU FOOLED ME FOR A TIME-- BUT NOW I KNOW YOU, HARRY LARSON! THIS IS PROBABLY SOME TRICK TO PUT ME IN THE HANDS OF YOUR PALS!
SECONDS LATER...
HA, HA... HARRY LARSON SURE DID A GREAT JOB OF PLAYING BATMAN, EH, FISH?
I SAW THE BAT-SIGNAL AND... WAIT! THAT'S FISH FRYE AND GIMLET HAWKINS-- TALKING ABOUT A HARRY LARSON! THEN MY SUSPICIONS WERE RIGHT... THERE IS A FAKE BATMAN!
ROBIN! ROBIN! DON'T GO!
HE'S TURNED HIS BACK ON ME! HE THINKS I'M THE FAKE BATMAN... AND THIS HEAT... CAN'T SURVIVE IT MUCH LONGER!
JUST THEN...
WAIT--! THAT FIGURE SWOOPING DOWN ON ME... IT'S THE PHONY! NOW I'M REALLY FINISHED... HE HAS A DRAWN KNIFE, AND I'M HELPLESS!
9


BUT SURPRISINGLY...
HUH--? HE CUT MY BONDS! I'M FREE! NOW I CAN... BUT WAIT! HE'S LOST HIS BALANCE AND FALLEN ON THE HIGH-TENSION WIRES!
EEYAH


MOMENTS AFTER...
I SAW WHAT HAPPENED! BUT... BUT I'M MIXED UP! ARE YOU REALLY BATMAN OR...
YES, ROBIN--AND WHEN WE RETURN TO THE BAT-CAVE, I'LL PROVE IT! BUT THE FAKE BATMAN... HE WAS BURNED TO DEATH BY THOSE WIRES -- HIS FACE COMPLETELY UNRECOGNIZABLE! HE GAVE HIS LIFE TO SAVE MINE!


AND SO, SOME TIME LATER, IN THE BAT-CAVE...
FISH AND HIS GANG ARE IN THE HANDS OF THE POLICE NOW! FUNNY... THEY KEPT SAYING THAT HARRY LARSON TURNED ON THEM--ATTACKED THEM IN THE ROLE OF BATMAN! DO YOU SUPPOSE HE REALLY THOUGHT HE WAS BATMAN?
10


WE'LL NEVER BE SURE, BATMAN! BUT I REMEMBER, AFTER HE WAS HIT ON THE HEAD-- HE SAID, "I REALLY KNOW WHO I AM NOW!"
THEN HE MUST 'VE TAKEN ADVANTAGE OF THIS CHANCE WHICH FATE GAVE HIM TO FIGHT ON THE SIDE OF JUSTICE!
THE END

ADVERTISEMENT
FEARLESS FOSDICK by Al Capp
EEK!! ONE MUST BE DETECTIVE FOSDICK--SO THE OTHER MUST BE SHUDDER-ANYFACE-THE WORLD'S TRICKIEST CRIMINAL
I'M FOS-DICK
AHA! I'VE GOT YOU THERE!! HOW CAN YOU BE FOSDICK, WHEN I AM? AND ON THE SALARY THEY PAY ME-HARDLY ONE FOSDICK CAN LIVE!!
YOU ARE NOT FOSDICK, FOSDICK! TURN IN YOUR BADGE!!
TURN IN YOUR HEAD, ANYFACE I'M SURE YOU'RE NOT ME, BECAUSE I USE WILDROOT CREAM-OIL, TO KEEP MY HAIR NEAT-BUT YOURS IS A MESS!!
@!!*&# IF I'D THOUGHT OF WILDROOT CREAM-OIL I'D HAVE AVOIDED ARREST!!
YOU COULD'VE AVOIDED LOOSE DANDRUFF, TOO! SAME GOES FOR YOU, CHIEF. GET WILDROOT CREAM-OIL CHARLIE!
THAT WOULD BE ILLEGAL MY NAME IS IRVING!
TM. Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.--All Rights Reserved. Copr. 1956 by United Feature Syndicate, Inc.

ADVERTISEMENT

P-S-S-S-T! PUD LET'S PLAY A TRICK ON TIM.
OKAY-WATCH THIS...
LOOK OUT, TIM! HERE COMES THE TRUANT OFFICER!
SHOCK
WOW! LOOK AT HIM GO!!
SWISH!
WHERE DID THAT TIM GO? WE'VE LOOKED EVERYWHERE!
COME ON BACK, TIM! THERE'S NO TRUANT OFFICER!
ANYHOW IT'S SATURDAY!
HI KIDS! I'VE BEEN HERE ALL THE TIME!
WHADDAYA KNOW! HE BLEW A BUBBLE WITH HIS FLEER DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM!
AND WE COULDN'T TELL HIM FROM THE BALLOONS!
THERE'S THE LITTLE RASCAL THE JOKE'S ON US!
HOT DOGS
TRY SOME FLEER DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM YOURSELVES, KIDS!
YOU'LL LIKE ITS BIG BUBBLES AND THAT SECRET SWEET TASTE!
-AND DON'T FORGET THE COMICS, FACTS AND FORTUNES, TOO!
HAVE FUN WITH GUM!
FRANK H. FLEER CORP., PHILA., PA.

QUICK QUIZ

HOW OFTEN MAY THE DESIGN ON UNITED STATES COINS BE CHANGED?

NOT MORE OFTEN THAN ONCE IN 25 YEARS.... ACCORDING TO LAW!

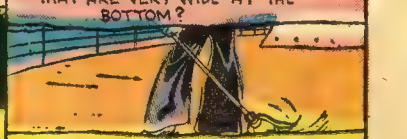
WHAT CAUSES AN ECHO?

AN ECHO RESULTS FROM SOUND WAVES TURNED BACK AFTER THEY HAVE STRUCK A REFLECTING SURFACE! ECHOES PROVE THAT SOUND TAKES TIME TO TRAVEL!

HOW LARGE ARE THE PARKS IN THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS REGION?

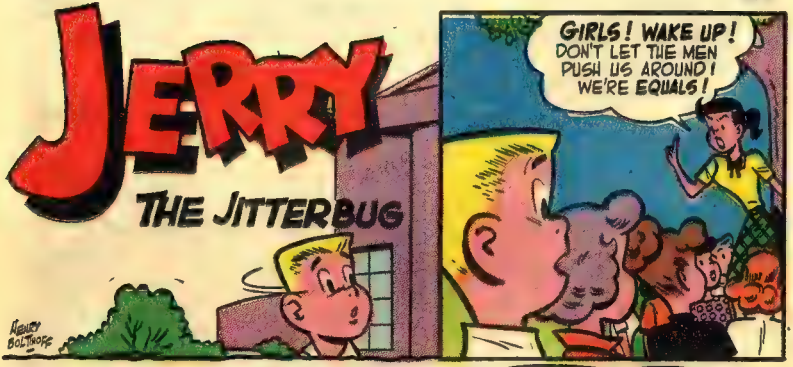
VERY LARGE! FOR EXAMPLE, SAN LUIS PARK, COLORADO IS *LARGER* THAN THE STATE OF MASSACHUSETTS... (8,266 SQ. MILES) COLORADO'S SMALLEST PARK, SOUTH PARK, IS ABOUT THE SIZE OF RHODE ISLAND!

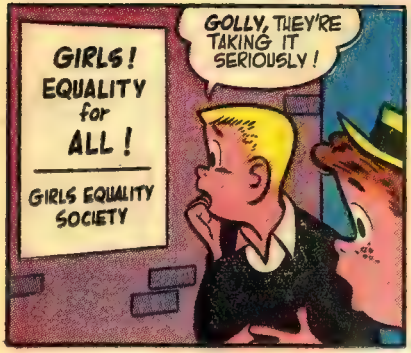
WHY DO SAILORS WEAR TROUSERS THAT ARE VERY WIDE AT THE BOTTOM?

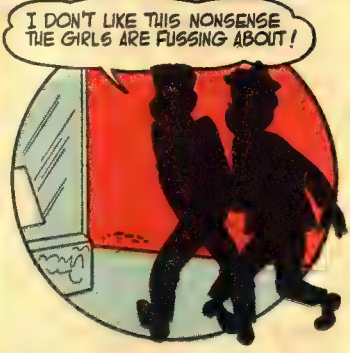


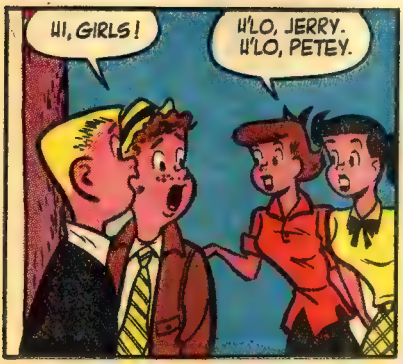
TO ENABLE THEM, WHEN CLEANING DECKS OR LANDING IN SHALLOW WATER, TO ROLL UP THEIR TROUSERS EASILY!

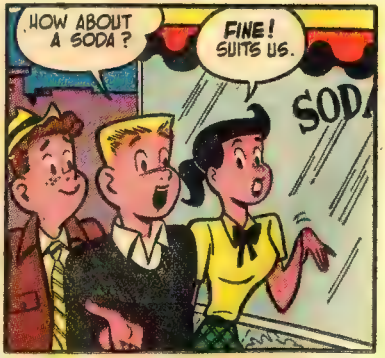
JERRY THE JITTERBUG











WE'RE PROGRESSING WITH OUR EQUALITY SOCIETY. IT'S A HIT ON THE CAMPUS!
I DON'T KNOW IF I'M SOLD ON THIS IDEA!
WE WANT YOU MEN TO TREAT US AS EQUALS - NOT AS AN INFERIOR FEMININE SEX!
THE CHECKS, SIR!
CHECK
2 SCOOPS 50¢
SAY, I'M BEGINNING TO LIKE THE IDEA OF TREATING YOU AS EQUALS. THERE'S YOUR CHECK!
CASHIER
THE END

BUZZY'S Special BROTHERHOOD WEEK Quiz

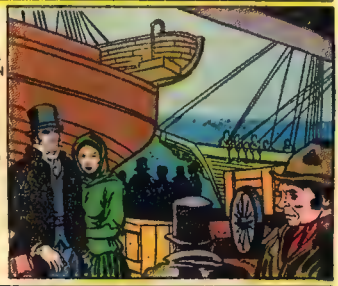
(FEB. 21 – 28)

Do You Know The People of Your Country?

ANSWERS IN LAST PANEL

WHO CAME TO AMERICA FROM ENGLAND TO SEEK RELIGIOUS FREEDOM AND LANDED AT PLYMOUTH, MASS. IN 1620 ?

WHO FLED FROM CROMWELL'S PERSECUTION IN 1649 TO SET UP FARMS IN VIRGINIA AND NEW ENGLAND ?



WHO CAME TO SAN FRANCISCO AFTER THE GOLD RUSH OF 1849 TO HELP BUILD RAILROADS ON THE PACIFIC COAST ?

WHO CELEBRATES IN 1954 THE ARRIVAL OF THEIR FIRST AMERICAN ANCESTORS 300 YEARS AGO TO SEEK REFUGE WITH THE DUTCH AT NEW AMSTERDAM (TODAY NEW YORK) ?

WHO WERE BROUGHT TO AMERICA, BEGINNING IN 1619, TO WORK ON THE PLANTATIONS IN THE SOUTH, AND TODAY ARE ONE OF THE LARGEST GROUPS IN OUR POPULATION ?

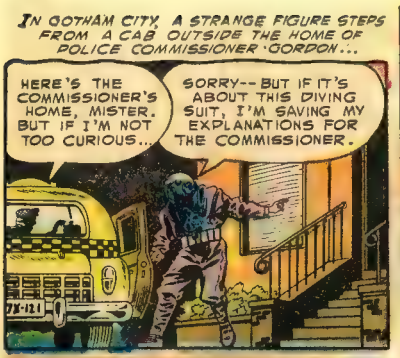
The ANSWERS...

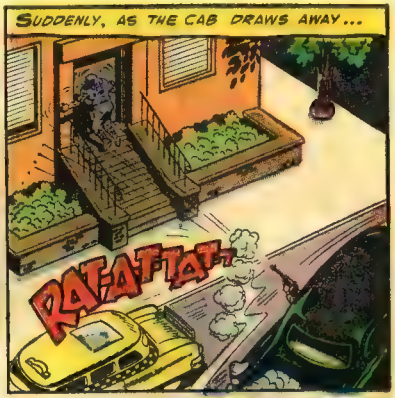
READ UPSIDE DOWN

1. THE PILGRIMS
2. THE IRISH
3. THE CHINESE
4. THE JEWS
5. THE NEGROES

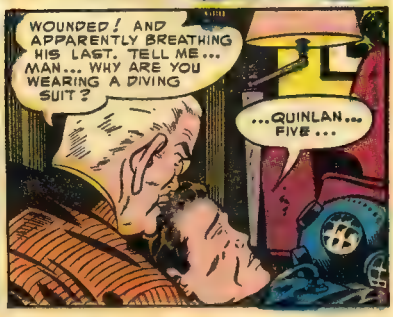
PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH THE NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE ASSEMBLY, COORDINATING ORGANIZATION FOR NATIONAL HEALTH, WELFARE AND RECREATION AGENCIES OF THE U. S.

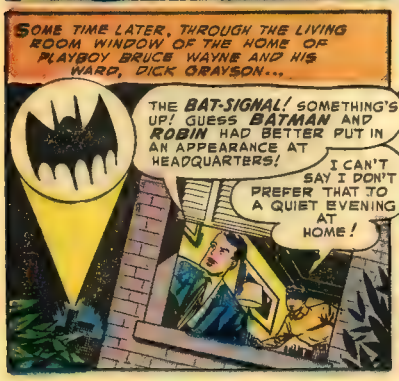
BATMAN
With ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER
BATMAN AND ROBIN! THE SEA IS FULL OF STRANGE FISH TODAY, EH, RINGO?
SO MUCH THE BETTER FOR US FISHERMEN!
CAN YOU IMAGINE AN UNDERWATER SEARCH HIGH ABOVE SEA-LEVEL? UNBELIEVABLE? THAT'S WHAT BATMAN AND ROBIN THOUGHT, TOO, UNTIL THE GROTESQUE CREATURE CAME OUT OF THE NIGHT AND UTTERED THE DYING WORDS THAT SENT THEM SEEKING AN IMPOSSIBLE CLUE! FOLLOW THE DARING CRIME-FIGHTERS AS THEY BATTLE THEIR WAY TO THE ROOFTOPS OF GOTHAM CITY TO SOLVE--
"THE DEEP-SEA DIVER MYSTERY!"
BOB KANE


IN GOTHAM CITY, A STRANGE FIGURE STEPS FROM A CAB OUTSIDE THE HOME OF POLICE COMMISSIONER GORDON...
HERE'S THE COMMISSIONER'S HOME, MISTER. BUT IF I'M NOT TOO CURIOUS...
SORRY--BUT IF IT'S ABOUT THIS DIVING SUIT, I'M SAVING MY EXPLANATIONS FOR THE COMMISSIONER.
7X-121

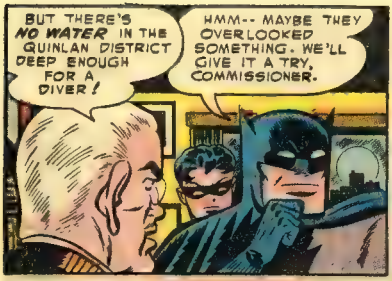

SUDDENLY, AS THE CAB DRAWS AWAY...
RAT-A-TAT-TAT!

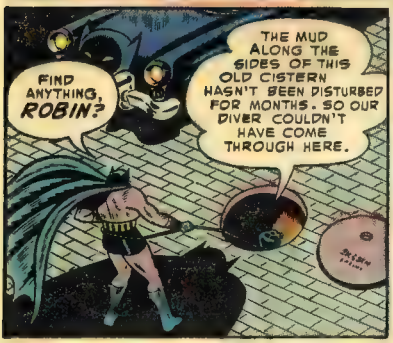
SECONDS LATER, AS THE STRANGE, WOUNDED FIGURE STUMBLES GROTESQUELY INTO GORDON'S LIVING ROOM...
JEHOSEPHAT! WHO'S THAT? WHY--WHY--IT'S SOMEONE IN A DIVING OUTFIT!

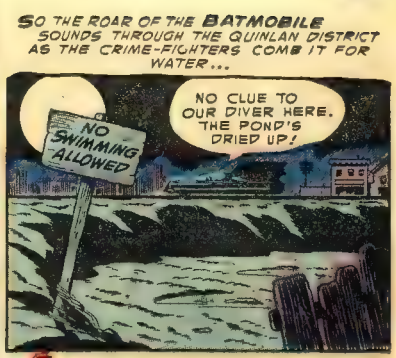

WOUNDED! AND APPARENTLY BREATHING HIS LAST. TELL ME... MAAN... WHY ARE YOU WEARING A DIVING SUIT?
...QUINLAN... FIVE...

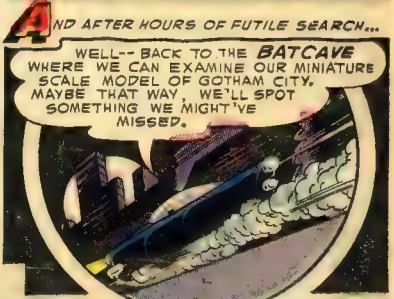

SOME TIME LATER, THROUGH THE LIVING ROOM WINDOW OF THE HOME OF PLAYBOY BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS WARD, DICK GRAYSON...
THE BAT-SIGNAL! SOMETHING'S UP! GUESS BATMAN AND ROBIN HAD BETTER PUT IN AN APPEARANCE AT HEADQUARTERS!
I CAN'T SAY I DON'T PREFER THAT TO A QUIET EVENING AT HOME!

PRESENTLY, AT HEADQUARTERS, THE DUO, TRANSFORMED INTO THE CAPED CRIME-FIGHTERS, HEAR THE COMMISSIONER'S STRANGE STORY...
AND ALL HE SAID BEFORE HE DIED WAS "QUINLAN FIVE." I WAS PUZZLED UNTIL I REALIZED "QUINLAN 5" WAS A TELEPHONE EXCHANGE. SO I ORDERED SQUADS OUT TO COMB THE QUINLAN DISTRICT FOR POSSIBLE DIVING OPERATIONS!

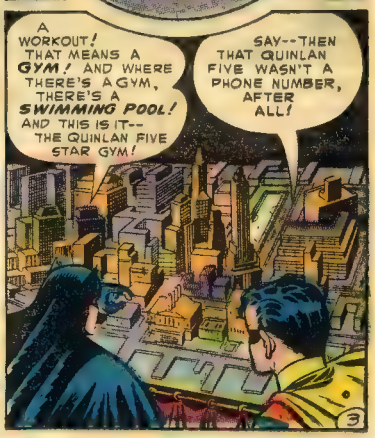

BUT THERE'S NO WATER IN THE QUINLAN DISTRICT DEEP ENOUGH FOR A DIVER!
HMM-- MAYBE THEY OVERLOOKED SOMETHING. WE'LL GIVE IT A TRY, COMMISSIONER.

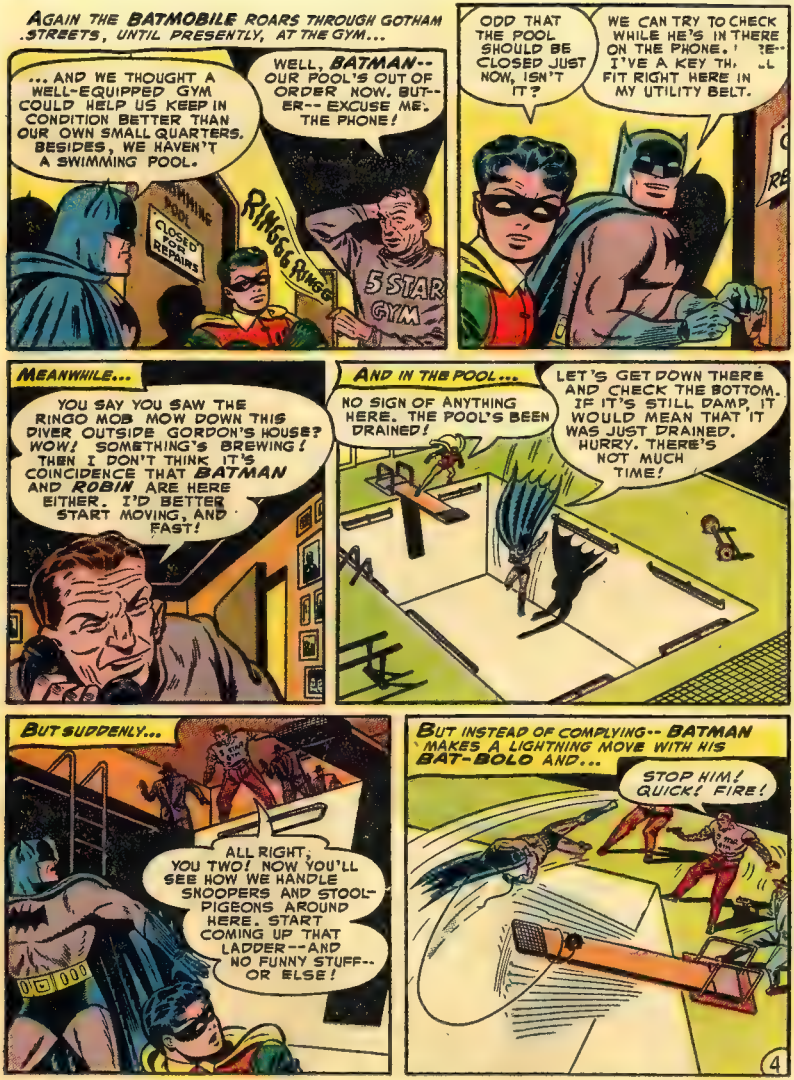

FIND ANYTHING, ROBIN?
THE MUD ALONG THE SIDES OF THIS OLD CISTERN HASN'T BEEN DISTURBED FOR MONTHS. SO OUR DIVER COULDN'T HAVE COME THROUGH HERE.


SO THE ROAR OF THE BATMOBILE SOUNDS THROUGH THE QUINLAN DISTRICT AS THE CRIME-FIGHTERS COMB IT FOR WATER...
NO SWIMMING ALLOWED
NO CLUE TO OUR DIVER HERE. THE POND'S DRIED UP!

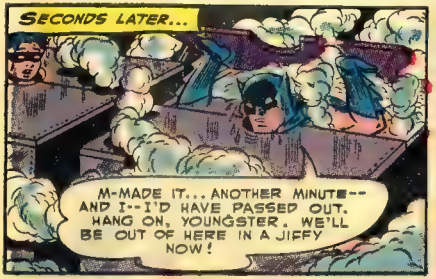

AND AFTER HOURS OF FUTILE SEARCH...
WELL-- BACK TO THE BATCAVE WHERE WE CAN EXAMINE OUR MINIATURE SCALE MODEL OF GOTHAM CITY. MAYBE THAT WAY, WE'LL SPOT SOMETHING WE MIGHT'VE MISSED.

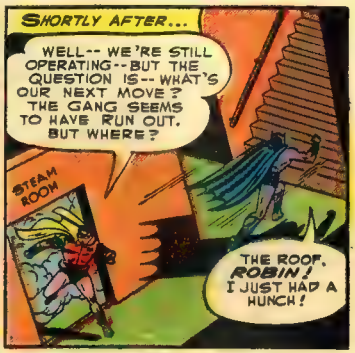
PRESENTLY, IN THE SECRET BATCAVE, AS THE CRIME-FIGHTERS PORE OVER AN INGENIOUS MODEL OF THE CITY...
HMM-- THE SEWER SYSTEM'S THE ONLY PLACE WE DIDN'T CHECK. AND WHAT A WORKOUT IF WE HAVE TO DO THAT.
A WORKOUT! SAY! THAT'S IT! THAT'S WHAT WE MISSED!

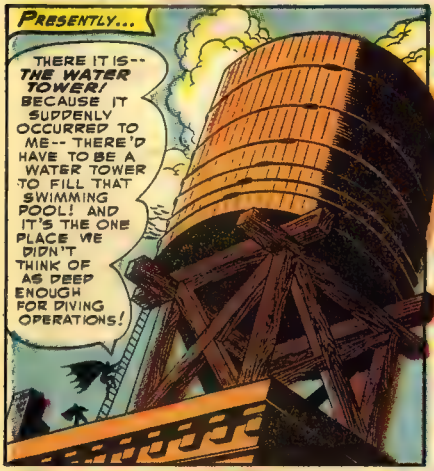

A WORKOUT! THAT MEANS A GYM! AND WHERE THERE'S A GYM, THERE'S A SWIMMING POOL! AND THIS IS IT-- THE QUINLAN FIVE STAR GYM!
SAY--THEN THAT QUINLAN FIVE WASN'T A PHONE NUMBER, AFTER ALL!

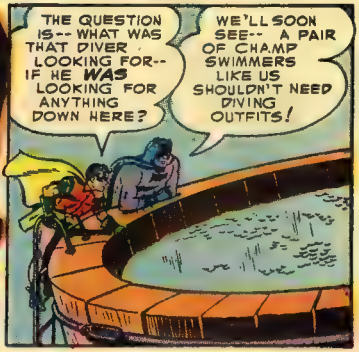

AGAIN THE BATMOBILE ROARS THROUGH GOTHAM STREETS, UNTIL PRESENTLY, AT THE GYM...
... AND WE THOUGHT A WELL-EQUIPPED GYM COULD HELP US KEEP IN CONDITION BETTER THAN OUR OWN SMALL QUARTERS. BESIDES, WE HAVEN'T A SWIMMING POOL.
SWIMMING POOL CLOSED FOR REPAIRS
WELL, BATMAN-- OUR POOL'S OUT OF ORDER NOW. BUT-- ER-- EXCUSE ME. THE PHONE!
RINGS & RINGS
5 STAR GYM
ODD THAT THE POOL SHOULD BE CLOSED JUST NOW, ISN'T IT?
WE CAN TRY TO CHECK WHILE HE'S IN THERE ON THE PHONE. I'VE A KEY TH... FIT RIGHT HERE IN MY UTILITY BELT.
MEANWHILE...
YOU SAY YOU SAW THE RINGO MOB MOW DOWN THIS DIVER OUTSIDE GORDON'S HOUSE? WOW! SOMETHING'S BREWING! THEN I DON'T THINK IT'S COINCIDENCE THAT BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE HERE EITHER. I'D BETTER START MOVING, AND FAST!
AND IN THE POOL...
NO SIGN OF ANYTHING HERE. THE POOL'S BEEN DRAINED!
LET'S GET DOWN THERE AND CHECK THE BOTTOM. IF IT'S STILL DAMP, IT WOULD MEAN THAT IT WAS JUST DRAINED. HURRY. THERE'S NOT MUCH TIME!
BUT SUDDENLY...
ALL RIGHT, YOU TWO! NOW YOU'LL SEE HOW WE HANDLE SNOOPERS AND STOOL-PIGEONS AROUND HERE. START COMING UP THAT LADDER--AND NO FUNNY STUFF-- OR ELSE!
BUT INSTEAD OF COMPLYING-- BATMAN MAKES A LIGHTNING MOVE WITH HIS BAT-BOLO AND...
STOP HIM! QUICK! FIRE!
4

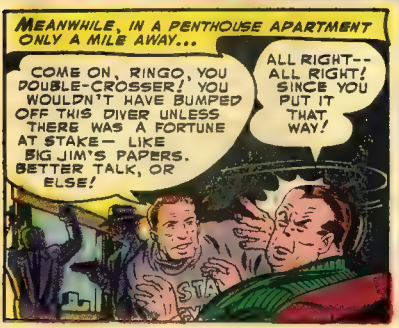
LOOKS AS IF I PUT MY FOOT IN IT THIS TIME, DOESN'T IT?
THEN--AS ROBIN ATTEMPTS THE SAME TRICK, A LUCKY SHOT SEVERS HIS BAT-BOLO...
OOF
ROBIN!
GOT HIM! NOW- TIE 'EM UP AND PUT 'EM IN THE STEAM ROOM WHERE THEY CAN SWEAT TO DEATH FOR THIS NIGHT'S WORK, WHILE WE GO DO BUSINESS WITH THE RINGO!
SOON, IN THE STEAM-ROOM, AS THE HELPLESS LAWMEN RECOVER CONSCIOUSNESS...
G-GOSH--NOW I KNOW WHAT A STEAMED CLAM MUST FEEL LIKE. WITH THE PRESSURE FULL ON--WE'LL SOON BE COOKED IF WE CAN'T FIGURE A WAY OUT!
IF I COULD ONLY LOOSEN THESE THONGS BINDING MY ARMS...
SUDDENLY--BATMAN'S FACE TIGHTENS IN A GRIMACE OF PAIN...
BATMAN--WHAT IS IT? WHAT ELSE IS WRONG?
NOTHING! EXCEPT I'VE THRUST MY WRISTS RIGHT OVER THE STEAM INLET VALVE INSIDE THE BOX AND IT'S SCALDING ME. BUT THE MOISTURE FROM THE STEAM HAS ALSO SLACKENED MY BONDS!

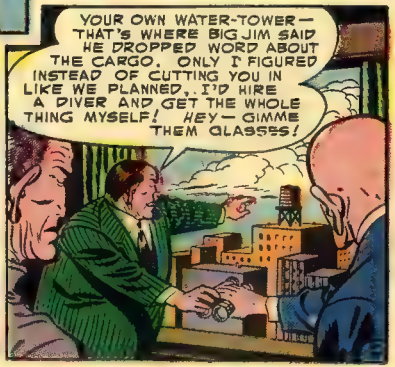

SECONDS LATER...
M-MADE IT... ANOTHER MINUTE-- AND I--I'D HAVE PASSED OUT. HANG ON, YOUNGSTER. WE'LL BE OUT OF HERE IN A JIFFY NOW!

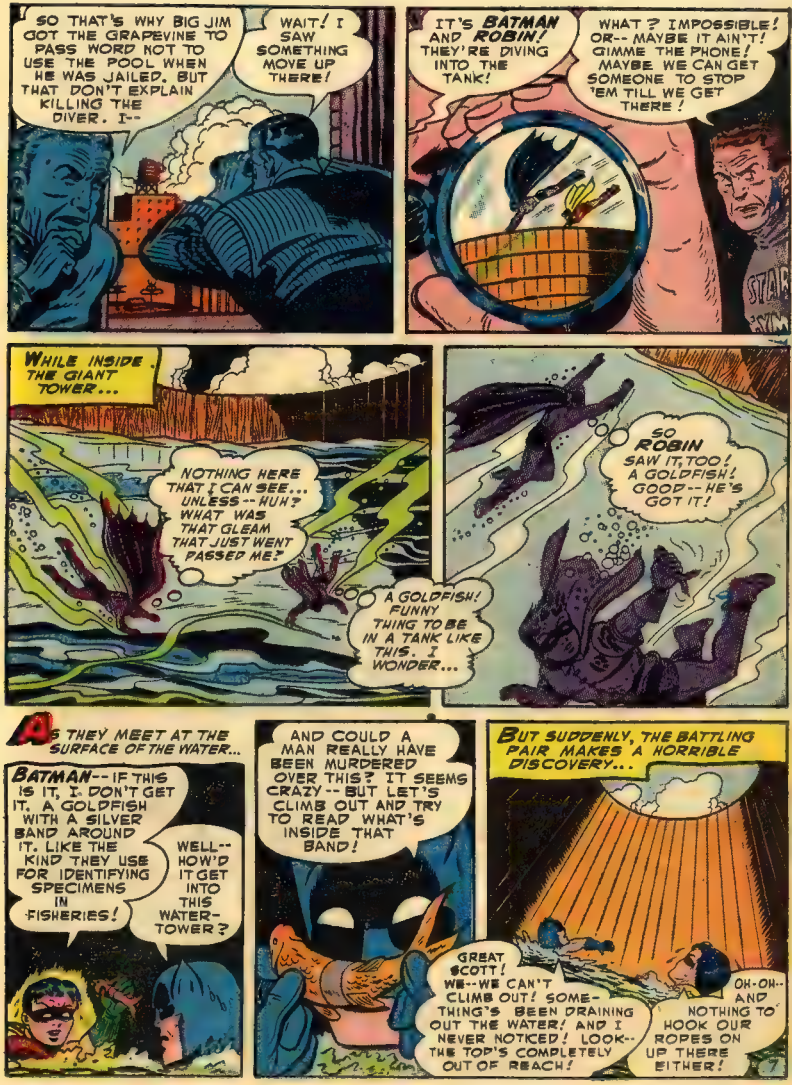

SHORTLY AFTER...
WELL-- WE'RE STILL OPERATING--BUT THE QUESTION IS-- WHAT'S OUR NEXT MOVE? THE GANG SEEMS TO HAVE RUN OUT. BUT WHERE?
STEAM ROOM
THE ROOF, ROBIN! I JUST HAD A HUNCH!

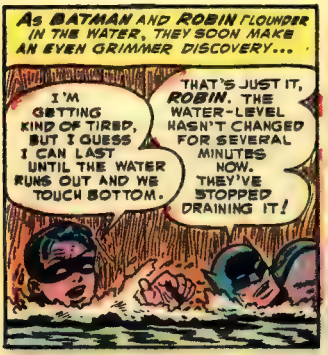

PRESENTLY...
THERE IT IS-- THE WATER TOWER! BECAUSE IT SUDDENLY OCCURRED TO ME-- THERE'D HAVE TO BE A WATER TOWER TO FILL THAT SWIMMING POOL! AND IT'S THE ONE PLACE WE DIDN'T THINK OF AS DEEP ENOUGH FOR DIVING OPERATIONS!

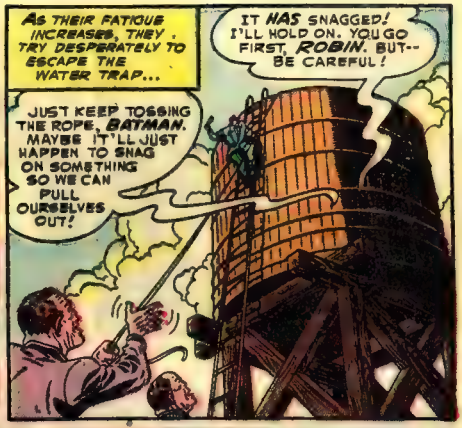

THE QUESTION IS-- WHAT WAS THAT DIVER LOOKING FOR-- IF HE WAS LOOKING FOR ANYTHING DOWN HERE?
WE'LL SOON SEE-- A PAIR OF CHAMP SWIMMERS LIKE US SHOULDN'T NEED DIVING OUTFITS!

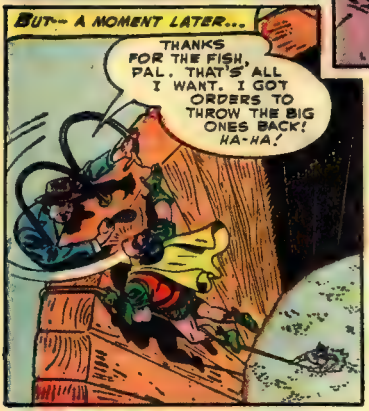

MEANWHILE, IN A PENTHOUSE APARTMENT ONLY A MILE AWAY...
COME ON, RINGO, YOU DOUBLE-CROSSER! YOU WOULDN'T HAVE BUMPED OFF THIS DIVER UNLESS THERE WAS A FORTUNE AT STAKE-- LIKE BIG JIM'S PAPERS. BETTER TALK, OR ELSE!
ALL RIGHT-- ALL RIGHT! SINCE YOU PUT IT THAT WAY!

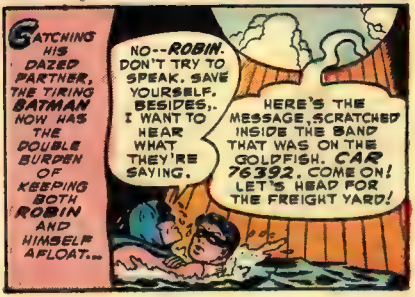

YOUR OWN WATER-TOWER-- THAT'S WHERE BIG JIM SAID HE DROPPED WORD ABOUT THE CARGO. ONLY I FIGURED INSTEAD OF CUTTING YOU IN LIKE WE PLANNED.. I'D HIRE A DIVER AND GET THE WHOLE THING MYSELF! HEY-- GIMME THEM GLASSES!

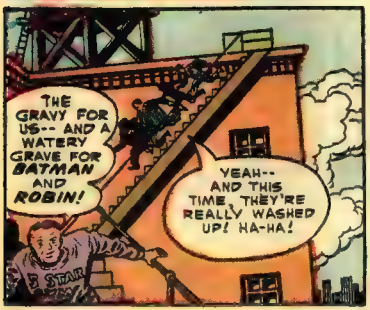

SO THAT'S WHY BIG JIM GOT THE GRAPEVINE TO PASS WORD NOT TO USE THE POOL WHEN HE WAS JAILED. BUT THAT DON'T EXPLAIN KILLING THE DIVER. I--
WAIT! I SAW SOMETHING MOVE UP THERE!
IT'S BATMAN AND ROBIN! THEY'RE DIVING INTO THE TANK!
WHAT? IMPOSSIBLE! OR-- MAYBE IT AIN'T! GIMME THE PHONE! MAYBE WE CAN GET SOMEONE TO STOP 'EM TILL WE GET THERE!
WHILE INSIDE THE GIANT TOWER...
NOTHING HERE THAT I CAN SEE... UNLESS-- HUH? WHAT WAS THAT GLEAM THAT JUST WENT PASSED ME?
A GOLDFISH! FUNNY THING TO BE IN A TANK LIKE THIS. I WONDER...
SO ROBIN SAW IT, TOO! A GOLDFISH! GOOD-- HE'S GOT IT!
AS THEY MEET AT THE SURFACE OF THE WATER...
BATMAN-- IF THIS IS IT, I DON'T GET IT. A GOLDFISH WITH A SILVER BAND AROUND IT. LIKE THE KIND THEY USE FOR IDENTIFYING SPECIMENS IN FISHERIES!
WELL-- HOW'D IT GET INTO THIS WATER-TOWER?
AND COULD A MAN REALLY HAVE BEEN MURDERED OVER THIS? IT SEEMS CRAZY-- BUT LET'S CLIMB OUT AND TRY TO READ WHAT'S INSIDE THAT BAND!
BUT SUDDENLY, THE BATTLING PAIR MAKES A HORRIBLE DISCOVERY...
GREAT SCOTT! WE-- WE CAN'T CLIMB OUT! SOMETHING'S BEEN DRAINING OUT THE WATER! AND I NEVER NOTICED! LOOK-- THE TOP'S COMPLETELY OUT OF REACH!
OH-OH-- AND NOTHING TO HOOK OUR ROPES ON UP THERE EITHER!

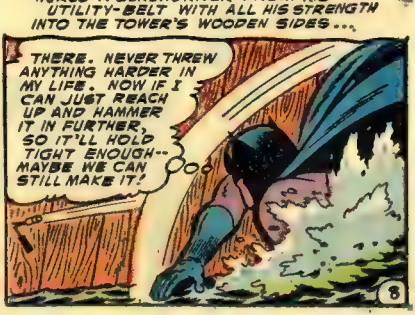

AS BATMAN AND ROBIN FLOUNDER IN THE WATER, THEY SOON MAKE AN EVEN GRIMMER DISCOVERY...
I'M GETTING KIND OF TIRED, BUT I GUESS I CAN LAST UNTIL THE WATER RUNS OUT AND WE TOUCH BOTTOM.
THAT'S JUST IT, ROBIN. THE WATER-LEVEL HASN'T CHANGED FOR SEVERAL MINUTES NOW. THEY'VE STOPPED DRAINING IT!

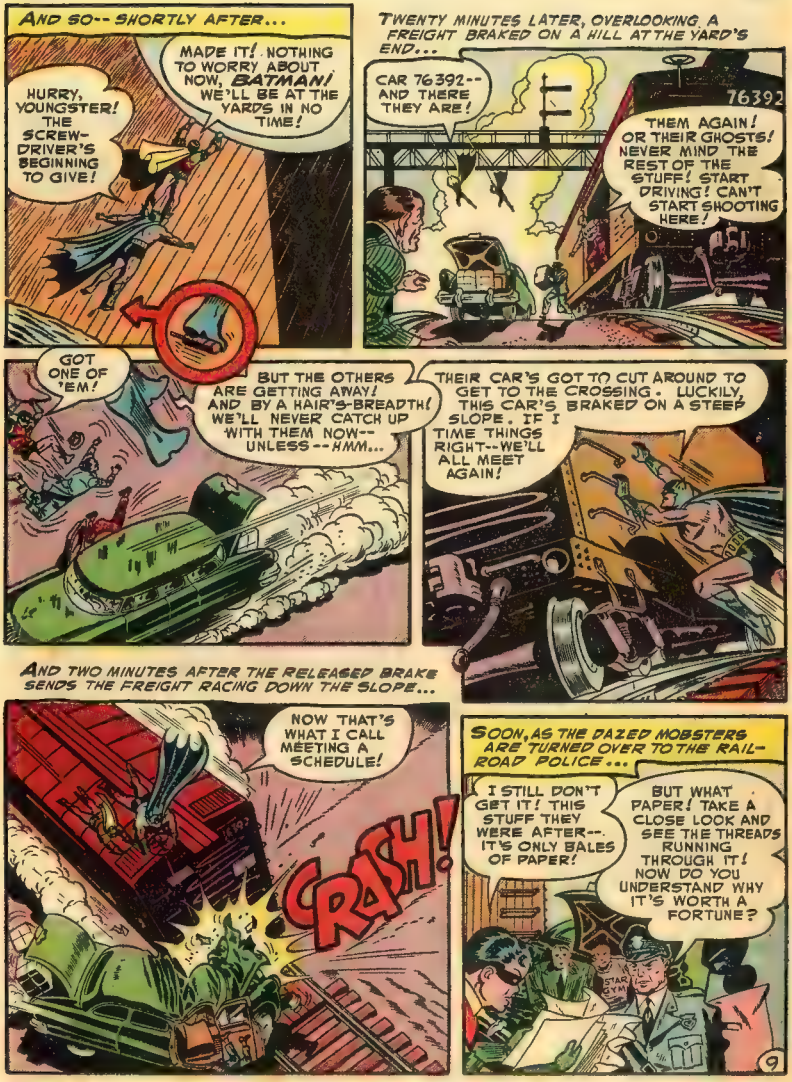

AS THEIR FATIGUE INCREASES, THEY TRY DESPERATELY TO ESCAPE THE WATER TRAP...
JUST KEEP TOSSING THE ROPE, BATMAN. MAYBE IT'LL JUST HAPPEN TO SNAG ON SOMETHING SO WE CAN PULL OURSELVES OUT!
IT HAS SNAGGED! I'LL HOLD ON. YOU GO FIRST, ROBIN. BUT-- BE CAREFUL!

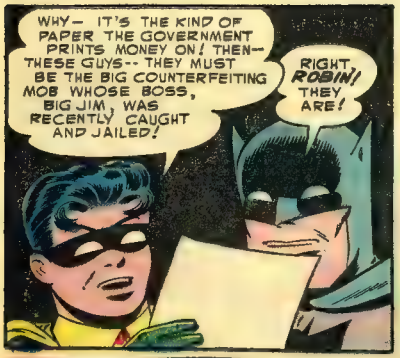

BUT-- A MOMENT LATER...
THANKS FOR THE FISH, PAL. THAT'S ALL I WANT. I GOT ORDERS TO THROW THE BIG ONES BACK! HA-HA!

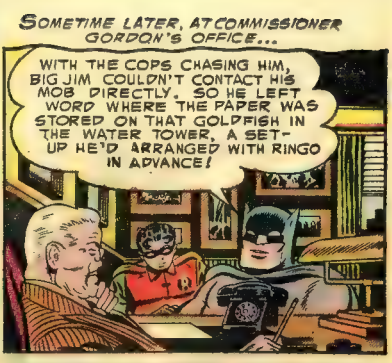

CATCHING HIS DAZED PARTNER, THE TIRING BATMAN NOW HAS THE DOUBLE BURDEN OF KEEPING BOTH ROBIN AND HIMSELF AFLOAT...
NO--ROBIN. DON'T TRY TO SPEAK. SAVE YOURSELF. BESIDES, I WANT TO HEAR WHAT THEY'RE SAYING.
HERE'S THE MESSAGE, SCRATCHED INSIDE THE BAND THAT WAS ON THE GOLDFISH. CAR 76392. COME ON! LET'S HEAD FOR THE FREIGHT YARD!

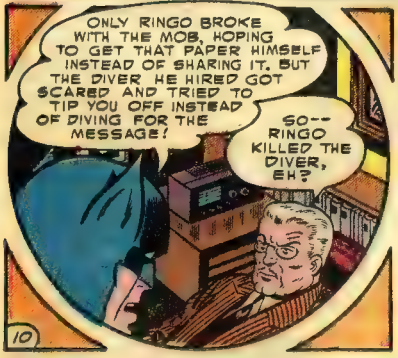

THE GRAVY FOR US-- AND A WATERY GRAVE FOR BATMAN AND ROBIN!
YEAH-- AND THIS TIME, THEY'RE REALLY WASHED UP! HA-HA!


BUT THE RESOURCEFUL BATMAN NOW HURLS A SCREWDRIVER FROM HIS UTILITY-BELT WITH ALL HIS STRENGTH INTO THE TOWER'S WOODEN SIDES...
THERE. NEVER THREW ANYTHING HARDER IN MY LIFE. NOW IF I CAN JUST REACH UP AND HAMMER IT IN FURTHER SO IT'LL HOLD TIGHT ENOUGH-- MAYBE WE CAN STILL MAKE IT!


AND SO-- SHORTLY AFTER...
HURRY, YOUNGSTER! THE SCREW-DRIVER'S BEGINNING TO GIVE!
MADE IT! NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT NOW, BATMAN! WE'LL BE AT THE YARDS IN NO TIME!
TWENTY MINUTES LATER, OVERLOOKING A FREIGHT BRAKED ON A HILL AT THE YARD'S END...
CAR 76392-- AND THERE THEY ARE!
76392
THEM AGAIN! OR THEIR GHOSTS! NEVER MIND THE REST OF THE STUFF! START DRIVING! CAN'T START SHOOTING HERE!
GOT ONE OF 'EM!
BUT THE OTHERS ARE GETTING AWAY! AND BY A HAIR'S-BREADTH! WE'LL NEVER CATCH UP WITH THEM NOW-- UNLESS-- HMM...
THEIR CAR'S GOT TO CUT AROUND TO GET TO THE CROSSING. LUCKILY, THIS CAR'S BRAKED ON A STEEP SLOPE. IF I TIME THINGS RIGHT--WE'LL ALL MEET AGAIN!
AND TWO MINUTES AFTER THE RELEASED BRAKE SENDS THE FREIGHT RACING DOWN THE SLOPE...
NOW THAT'S WHAT I CALL MEETING A SCHEDULE!
CRASH!
SOON, AS THE DAZED MOBSTERS ARE TURNED OVER TO THE RAIL-ROAD POLICE...
I STILL DON'T GET IT! THIS STUFF THEY WERE AFTER--. IT'S ONLY BALES OF PAPER!
BUT WHAT PAPER! TAKE A CLOSE LOOK AND SEE THE THREADS RUNNING THROUGH IT! NOW DO YOU UNDERSTAND WHY IT'S WORTH A FORTUNE?


WHY— IT'S THE KIND OF PAPER THE GOVERNMENT PRINTS MONEY ON! THEN— THESE GUYS-- THEY MUST BE THE BIG COUNTERFEITING MOB WHOSE BOSS, BIG JIM, WAS RECENTLY CAUGHT AND JAILED!
RIGHT, ROBIN! THEY ARE!


SOMETIME LATER, AT COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE...
WITH THE COPS CHASING HIM, BIG JIM COULDN'T CONTACT HIS MOB DIRECTLY. SO HE LEFT WORD WHERE THE PAPER WAS STORED ON THAT GOLDFISH IN THE WATER TOWER, A SET-UP HE'D ARRANGED WITH RINGO IN ADVANCE!


ONLY RINGO BROKE WITH THE MOB, HOPING TO GET THAT PAPER HIMSELF INSTEAD OF SHARING IT. BUT THE DIVER HE HIRED GOT SCARED AND TRIED TO TIP YOU OFF INSTEAD OF DIVING FOR THE MESSAGE!
SO-- RINGO KILLED THE DIVER, EH?
10

WELL--AFTER A JOB LIKE THAT, MAYBE YOU TWO WOULD ENJOY RELAXING ON THE MOONLIGHT SAIL THE POLICE LEAGUE IS GIVING TONIGHT.
NO, THANKS. WE'VE SEEN ENOUGH WATER FOR ONE DAY, COMMISSIONER!
THE END

SUPERMAN · DC · NATIONAL COMICS

Editorial Advisory Board

SUPERMAN · DC · NATIONAL COMICS

DR. LAURETTA BENDER
Professor of Clinical Psychiatry,
College of Medicine New York University

JOSETTE FRANK
Consultant on Children's Reading,
Child Study Association-of America

Dr. W. W. D. SONES
Professor of Education and
Director of Curriculum Study,
University of Pittsburgh

Dr. S. HARCOURT PEPPARD
Director, Essex County Juvenile Clinic,
Newark, N. J.

SUPERMAN • DC • NATIONAL COMICS

Millions OF READERS *KNOW* THAT THIS FAMOUS SYMBOL ON THE COVER OF A COMICS MAGAZINE IS *YOUR* GUARANTEE OF THE *BEST* IN COMICS READING!

... AND *THIS* GREAT MAGAZINE IS MADE-TO-ORDER FOR FOLKS FROM EIGHT TO EIGHTY! YOU'LL JUST LOVE MUTT AND JEFF IN THEIR LAUGH-A-MINUTE ANTICS--THE DAFFIEST, DIZZIEST PAIR OF COMIC CHARACTERS YOU'D EVER WANT TO MEET!

APR. NO. 70
10¢
MUTT & JEFF
by BUD FISHER
I SHOWED YOU EVERYTHING IN THE SHOP! WHICH SHOES DO YOU WANT TO BUY?
MUTT'S SHOE SHOPPE
BUY? I DON'T WANT TO BUY ANYTHING! I JUST CAME IN HERE TO GET OUT OF THE RAIN!

GET YOUR COPY TODAY!

CASEY
THE COP
JURY ROOM
WELL, SLUGGER, WHEN THE JURY COMES OUT, WE'LL FIND OUT YOUR FATE!
LISTEN, CASEY, MY LAWYER MADE A GOOD SPEECH. THAT JURY WILL FREE ME!
NOT THIS TIME! IT LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE GOING TO PRISON --
SEE!
THE END

BEDLOE STREET BEAT

A Loaded Revolver Isn't Always A Policeman's Best Defense Against Hoodlums

YOU'D think a rookie cop would be proud and happy to be assigned to his old neighborhood as his first beat, but it definitely was not the way Officer Al Michaels felt.

Al had worked hard for that blue uniform and the shiny brass badge. He had pulled himself up by the bootstraps out of the toughest neighborhood in town, and throughout the long, hard years of his youth, had never let anything turn him from his goal—to become a member of the Force!

It had been a grand and glorious day when the letter came informing him that he'd passed the examination.

But now it was all spoiled!

"Did you say Bedloe Street, sir?" he had asked the assigning officer.

"That's right, Michaels."

That was all. Of course, he hadn't told the officer what was deep in his heart. He hadn't mentioned his deep-seated fears, his anguish at the very thought of those crooked streets, in which he had suffered such pain and suffering as an under-sized orphan.

No, and he hadn't mentioned Mike Scopa, the bully, who had spent his days and nights lying in wait for little Al, to beat him up.

It had been many years since Al had left the neighborhood of his youth, but he had never completely lost contact with it either. He knew, for one thing, that Mike Scopa still lived in the third floor front flat at 246 Bedloe. He knew that Mike Scopa had drawn about him all the toughs in the neighborhood, and was still the same trouble-maker.

As Patrolman Al Michaels slowly walked the 12 short blocks to his first beat, he tried to analyze his feelings. He wasn't a coward, he knew that. He had spent three years in the Army, and had unflinchingly faced the tricky Jap fighters in hand-to-hand combat. No, he wasn't a coward. But why was his spine tingling and his flesh crawling?

Without realizing it, Al's fingers tightened around his nightstick, and when he turned the corner, there it was. Vaguely, Al's eyes took in the narrow street, made narrower still by the dozens of pushcarts that lined both sides of the road. Bedloe Street!

And then, suddenly, he saw the grinning face again. The hard lines around the mouth. The narrow, wincing eyes And most of all, the smirk.

Mike Scopa!

The same face. Only, Al realized all at once, he was much shorter than he used to be. But that's silly, Al told

himself. It only meant that he, Al, had grown taller through the years.

Otherwise, Mike Scopa had not changed. The same thick-set shoulders, the same large beefy hands that packed such a murderous punch.

"Look who's our new copper!"

The sneering faces that made up Mike's gang burst into big, broad smiles.

"Hi, Mike." Al turned to the others. "Hi, fellas."

Mike kept his lips sealed shut at the greeting, so the others followed suit. And Al turned his back to them, waved to a familiar face in a second story window across the street. The old man in the window waved back.

The coarse voice growled again.

"Hey, Al, they teach you how to use your mitts on the Force?"

A couple of curious passersby stopped to listen, and the bantering became louder and bolder.

"Cops don't have to learn how to fight. That's why they carry sticks!"

"Ha, ha, maybe some come cops oughtta carry two sticks!"

Then, a friendlier voice:

"Don't take any gaff from those hoodlums, officer! Give 'em a couple of knocks on the head with that stick!"

But Al didn't move.

Then, suddenly, he felt his revolver being torn from its holster! This was serious! He whirled, just in time to see Mike Scopa throw it high over his head. It landed on a fire-escape.

Al took one short step toward Mike Scopa, and then stopped. For, across the street, from inside the pawnshop, came a piercing cry, and in the next moment, a tall, powerfully-built man rushed out, gun in hand.

The young rookie was halfway across the street when he realized that he was unarmed.

Involuntarily, he threw a swift glance over his shoulder at the fire-escape where his revolver reposed. The gunman was 10 feet away from Al when he spotted him, and raised his gun.

Al wasted no time. Grabbing one of the three legs of the pushcart that separated them, he threw it over, spilling a variety of fresh fruit over the hoodlum. In the next instant, Al was all over him, throwing punches from all directions.

The one-sided fight was over almost at the same time it had begun. Clapping a pair of bracelets on the helpless hood, Al calmly walked to the callbox and phoned in for the wagon.

A large crowd gathered, as it always does, and Al was conscious of the nearness of Mike Scopa and his gang.

Again Al heard the friendly voice:

"Gosh, Officer, you sure took good care of that big bully, and with your bare fists! But how come you let Mike Scopa get away with all that ribbing?"

Al turned to glance at Mike.

"Mike's too little for me to fight," he said, simply.

What Al remembered were the long, silent, questioning glances that the young hoods gave their self-appointed leader. They seemed to be looking at him for the first time.

Mike didn't know it then, but he had just lost his leadership. The young toughs didn't know it at the time, either, but they were on the verge of acquiring a new leader, a new idol; and his name was Al Michaels.

Later, Al admitted that this was an even more glorious moment than when he was handed his blue uniform and the shiny brass badge.

BATMAN
With
ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER
HA, HA... BATMAN'S AIM AND COORDINATION WILL HAVE TO BE PERFECT, OR ROBIN WILL BE CRUSHED TO DEATH!
IN THEIR WAR AGAINST CRIME, BATMAN AND ROBIN HAVE HAD THEIR ABILITIES TESTED TO THE UTMOST! THE GREAT DETECTIVE DUO HAS BEEN PLUNGED INTO PERILOUS SITUATIONS THAT HAVE TRIED THEIR ALL QUICK-WITTED RESOURCEFULNESS, THEIR SCIENTIFIC KNOWLEDGE, AND THEIR BRILLIANT ACROBATIC SKILLS! BUT NEVER HAVE THE CAPED CRIME-CRUSHERS BEEN PUT TO SUCH A TERRIFIC TRIAL AS WHEN THEIR MORTAL ENEMIES, FOR SINISTER REASONS, CARRY OUT...
THE
TESTING of BATMAN!
BOB KANE

ONE NIGHT, AS CRIMINALS ATTEMPT A DARING CRIME HIGH OVER GOTHAM CITY...
LOOK! IT'S THE GULDEN MOB! THEY WERE CAUGHT TRYING TO BLOW A SAFE IN THE BELL BUILDING, AND ARE TRAPPED UP ON THE ROOF!
GET BACK, EVERYONE! YOU'RE ALL IN DANGER!
DANGER INDEED HOVERS OVER THE CROWDED STREETS AS TRAPPED MOBSTERS ISSUE A DESPERATE ULTIMATUM...
EITHER YOU COPS LET US GO, OR WE'LL THROW DOWN OUR NITRO AND BLAST THE WHOLE STREET!
THEY'LL HAVE TO LET US GO! GULDEN, YOU COULD THROW IT FAR ENOUGH TO SPARE THIS BUILDING, BUT WRECK A LOT OF OTHERS!
NITRO GLYCERINE
IT'S BATMAN AND ROBIN! THE CROOKS ARE SO BUSY READING THE SIGN, THEY DON'T SEE THEM COMING UP FROM BEHIND!
WE'RE NEAR THE TOP, ROBIN... I'LL GET THE NET READY!
BUT SUDDENLY, A GIANT ELECTRIC SIGN ANSWERS THE CRIMINALS' DEMAND...
YOU CANNOT ESCAPE, GULDEN YOU HAVE NO CHANCE!
LOOK! THEY'RE READING THEIR REPLY ON THAT BIG ADVERTISING SIGN!
AND LOOK OVER THERE, ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE BUILDING, CLIMBING UP!
LOOMING BEHIND THE STARTLED CRIMINALS, BATMAN MOVES WITH STUNNING SWIFTNESS...
BATMAN AND ROBIN! THEY'VE TRICKED US! HURRY-- THROW THE NITRO, GULDEN!
I CAN'T! I'M TANGLED IN THIS NET, TOO! WE'RE FINISHED!
SO SHORTLY AFTERWARD, AS THE POLICE TAKE CHARGE OF THE GANG...
NICE GOING, BATMAN!
IT WAS EASY, ONCE WE GOT THE NET OVER THEM! AND HERE'S THE NITRO!
WHAT SPLIT-SECOND COORDINATION AND PRESENCE OF MIND THOSE TWO SHOWED! I COULD CERTAINLY USE THEM IN MY EXPERIMENTS!
2

AND A NOTED SCIENTIST MAKES A UNIQUE PROPOSITION...

BATMAN, I'M DR. THORSON, HEAD OF THE THORSON PSYCHOLOGICAL FOUNDATION! I'D LIKE TO TEST YOUR EXCEPTIONAL ABILITIES--SCIENTIFICALLY... IT WOULD HELP ME VERY MUCH IN MY WORK!

YOU'VE GOT A FINE REPUTATION, DR. THORSON, I CAN HARDLY REFUSE!

HOWEVER, THE TESTS MUST NOT CONCERN OUR SECRET IDENTITIES IN ANY WAY!

NATURALLY NOT! IF YOU'LL BE AT THE FOUNDATION MONDAY MORNING, I'LL BE READY!

WOW! WHAT A STORY!

THE STORY INTERESTS EVERYBODY--- ESPECIALLY BATMAN AND ROBIN IN THEIR EVERYDAY IDENTITIES OF BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON...

WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE DR. THORSON WILL DO, BRUCE--HYPNOTIZE US?

NO, DICK--HE'S A SCIENTIFIC PSYCHOLOGIST WHO USES INGENIOUS MACHINES FOR HIS TESTS!

Gotham Gazette Ltd.

PSYCHOLOGIST TO TEST BATMAN

AND EVEN MORE INTERESTED ARE THE EVIL KINGS OF GOTHAM CITY'S UNDERWORLD...

I DON'T GET IT, "HATCHET"! HOW WILL THIS TEST HELP US?

IT'S THE CHANCE OF A LIFETIME! LISTEN... HERE'S MY IDEA...

Gotham Gazette Ltd.

PSYCHOLOGIST TO TEST BATMAN

WHAT IS GANG CHIEF "HATCHET" MARLEY PLANNING? THE FOLLOWING MONDAY, AS BATMAN AND ROBIN REPORT TO DR. THORSON'S LABORATORIES...

WE'RE ALL READY FOR THE TESTS, GENTLEMEN! I'M DR. RINELY--PLEASE STEP IN!

WHAT DO WE TAKE FIRST--A MENTAL TEST?

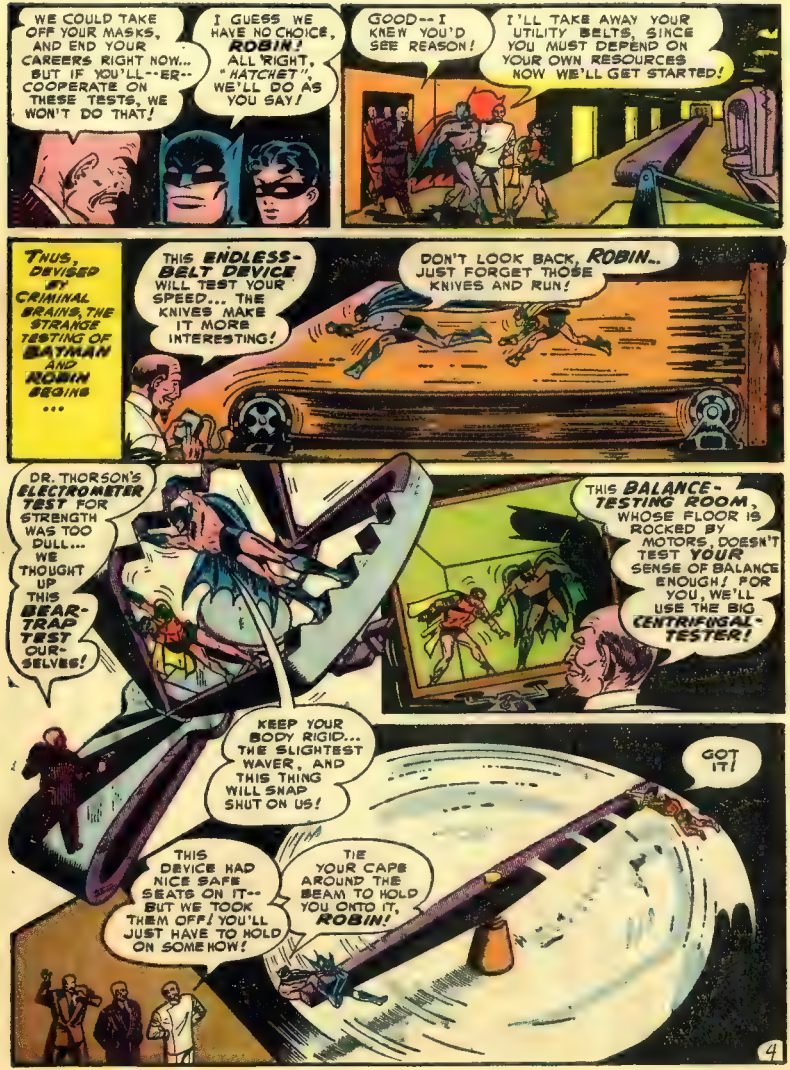
INSIDE...

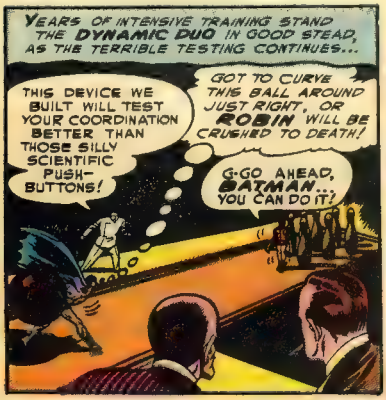
NO... FIRST YOU PUT UP YOUR HANDS--AND QUICK!

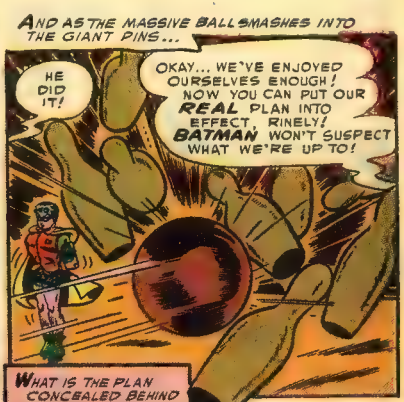
"HATCHET" MARLEY, THE RACKET-BOSS! AND HALF THE OTHER BIG SHOTS OF CRIME! WHAT IS THIS?

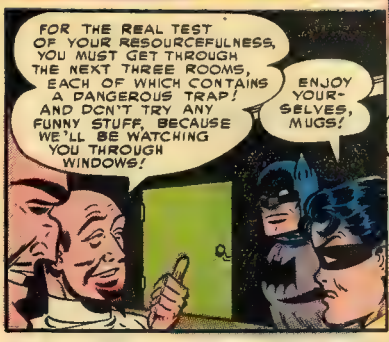
WE TOOK OVER THE FOUNDATION... THORSON AND HIS ASSISTANTS ARE SAFELY TIED UP! YOU SEE BATMAN, WE'RE GOING TO GIVE YOU THOSE TESTS!

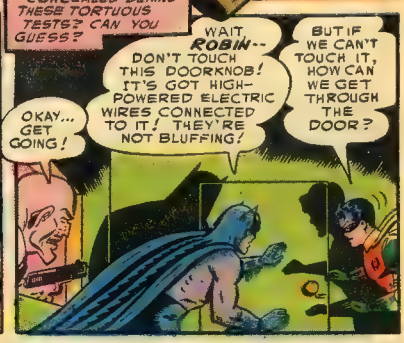
AND WHAT TESTS THEY'LL BE! HA, HA!


WE COULD TAKE OFF YOUR MASKS, AND END YOUR CAREERS RIGHT NOW... BUT IF YOU'LL--ER--COOPERATE ON THESE TESTS, WE WON'T DO THAT!
I GUESS WE HAVE NO CHOICE, ROBIN! ALL RIGHT, "HATCHET", WE'LL DO AS YOU SAY!
GOOD--I KNEW YOU'D SEE REASON!
I'LL TAKE AWAY YOUR UTILITY BELTS, SINCE YOU MUST DEPEND ON YOUR OWN RESOURCES NOW WE'LL GET STARTED!
THUS, DEVISED BY CRIMINAL BRAINS, THE STRANGE TESTING OF BATMAN AND ROBIN BEGINS ...
THIS ENDLESS-BELT DEVICE WILL TEST YOUR SPEED... THE KNIVES MAKE IT MORE INTERESTING!
DON'T LOOK BACK, ROBIN.. JUST FORGET THOSE KNIVES AND RUN!
DR. THORSON'S ELECTROMETER TEST FOR STRENGTH WAS TOO DULL... WE THOUGHT UP THIS BEAR-TRAP TEST OUR-SELVES!
THIS BALANCE-TESTING ROOM, WHOSE FLOOR IS ROCKED BY MOTORS, DOESN'T TEST YOUR SENSE OF BALANCE ENOUGH! FOR YOU, WE'LL USE THE BIG CENTRIFUGAL-TESTER!
KEEP YOUR BODY RIGID... THE SLIGHTEST WAVER, AND THIS THING - WILL SNAP SHUT ON US!
GOT IT!
THIS DEVICE HAD NICE SAFE SEATS ON IT-- BUT WE TOOK THEM OFF! YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO HOLD ON SOMEHOW!
TIE YOUR CAPE AROUND THE BEAM TO HOLD YOU ONTO IT, ROBIN!

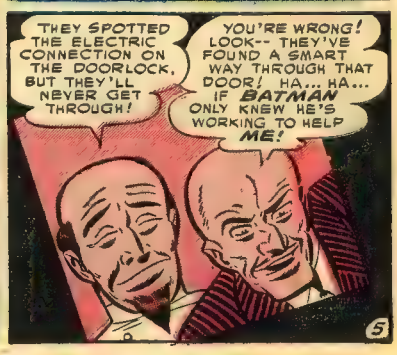

YEARS OF INTENSIVE TRAINING STAND THE DYNAMIC DUO IN GOOD STEAD, AS THE TERRIBLE TESTING CONTINUES...
THIS DEVICE WE BUILT WILL TEST YOUR COORDINATION BETTER THAN THOSE SILLY SCIENTIFIC PUSH-BUTTONS!
GOT TO CURVE THIS BALL AROUND JUST RIGHT, OR ROBIN WILL BE CRUSHED TO DEATH!
GO AHEAD, BATMAN... YOU CAN DO IT!

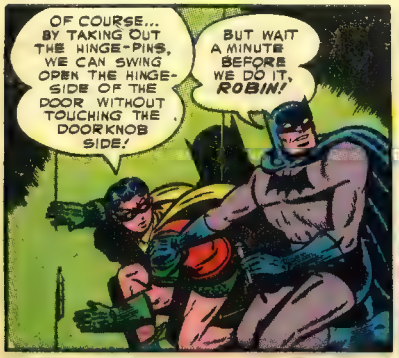

AND AS THE MASSIVE BALL SMASHES INTO THE GIANT PINS...
HE DID IT!
OKAY... WE'VE ENJOYED OURSELVES ENOUGH! NOW YOU CAN PUT OUR REAL PLAN INTO EFFECT, RINELY! BATMAN WON'T SUSPECT WHAT WE'RE UP TO!

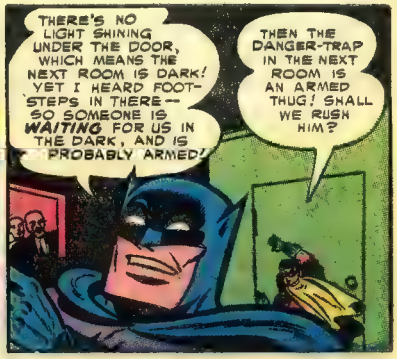

FOR THE REAL TEST OF YOUR RESOURCEFULNESS, YOU MUST GET THROUGH THE NEXT THREE ROOMS, EACH OF WHICH CONTAINS A DANGEROUS TRAP! AND DON'T TRY ANY FUNNY STUFF, BECAUSE WE'LL BE WATCHING YOU THROUGH WINDOWS!
ENJOY YOURSELVES, MUGS!

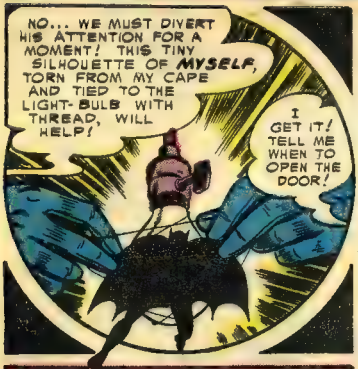

WHAT IS THE PLAN CONCEALED BEHIND THESE TORTUOUS TESTS? CAN YOU GUESS?
WAIT, ROBIN-- DON'T TOUCH THIS DOORKNOB! IT'S GOT HIGH-POWERED ELECTRIC WIRES CONNECTED TO IT! THEY'RE NOT BLUFFING!
BUT IF WE CAN'T TOUCH IT, HOW CAN WE GET THROUGH THE DOOR?
OKAY... GET GOING!

THIS IS THE ONLY WAY WE CAN OPEN IT WITHOUT TOUCHING THE KNOB AND GETTING A STUNNING SHOCK!
OF COURSE-- THIS PART OF THE WOODEN DOOR IS SAFE TO TOUCH!

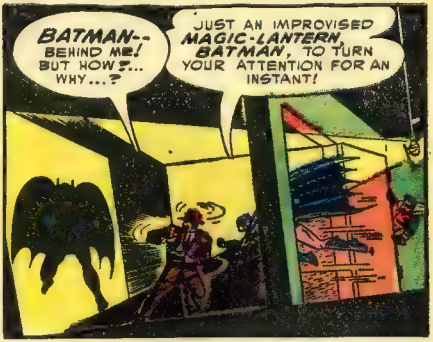

THEY SPOTTED THE ELECTRIC CONNECTION ON THE DOORLOCK, BUT THEY'LL NEVER GET THROUGH!
YOU'RE WRONG! LOOK-- THEY'VE FOUND A SMART WAY THROUGH THAT DOOR! HA... HA... IF BATMAN ONLY KNEW HE'S WORKING TO HELP ME!


OF COURSE... BY TAKING OUT THE HINGE-PINS, WE CAN SWING OPEN THE HINGE-SIDE OF THE DOOR WITHOUT TOUCHING THE DOORKNOB SIDE!
BUT WAIT A MINUTE BEFORE WE DO IT, ROBIN!

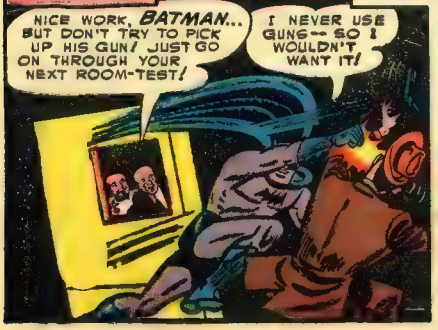

THERE'S NO LIGHT SHINING UNDER THE DOOR, WHICH MEANS THE NEXT ROOM IS DARK! YET I HEARD FOOTSTEPS IN THERE -- SO SOMEONE IS WAITING FOR US IN THE DARK, AND IS PROBABLY ARMED!
THEN THE DANGER-TRAP IN THE NEXT ROOM IS AN ARMED THUG! SHALL WE RUSH HIM?

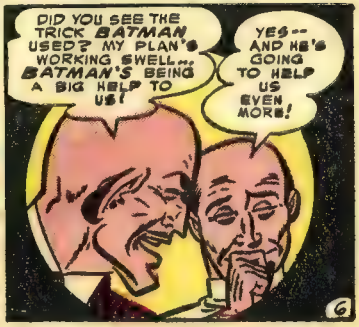

NO... WE MUST DIVERT HIS ATTENTION FOR A MOMENT! THIS TINY SILHOUETTE OF MYSELF, TORN FROM MY CAPE AND TIED TO THE LIGHT-BULB WITH THREAD, WILL HELP!
I GET IT! TELL ME WHEN TO OPEN THE DOOR!

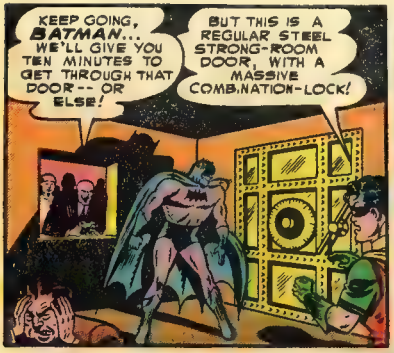
A MOMENT LATER, AS THE DOOR SWINGS OPEN, AND AN ARMED THUG IN THE SHADOWS SEES A FLYING SHAPE...

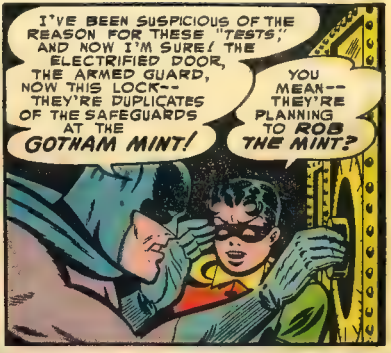


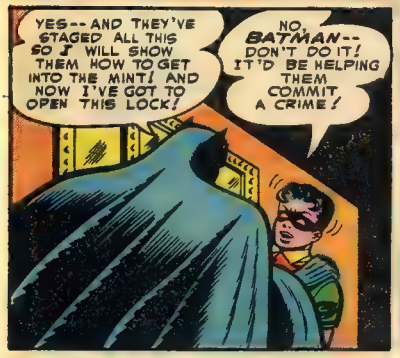
AND BEFORE THE GUNMAN CAN TURN BACK...



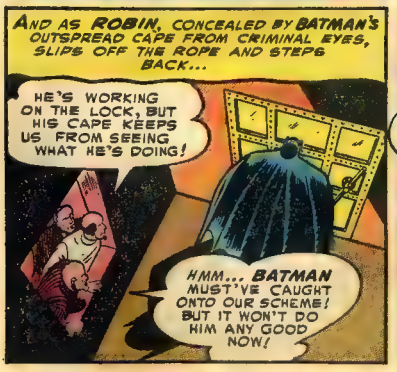

DID YOU SEE THE TRICK BATMAN USED? MY PLAN'S WORKING SWELL... BATMAN'S BEING A BIG HELP TO US!
YES -- AND HE'S GOING TO HELP US EVEN MORE!

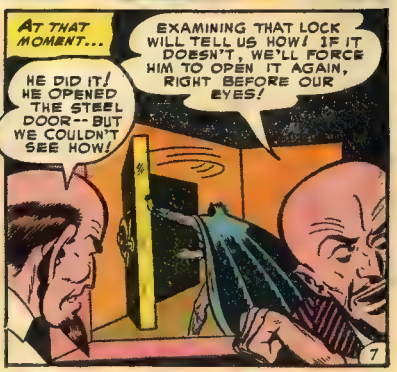

KEEP GOING, BATMAN... WE'LL GIVE YOU TEN MINUTES TO GET THROUGH THAT DOOR -- OR ELSE!
BUT THIS IS A REGULAR STEEL STRONG-ROOM DOOR, WITH A MASSIVE COMB.NATION-LOCK!

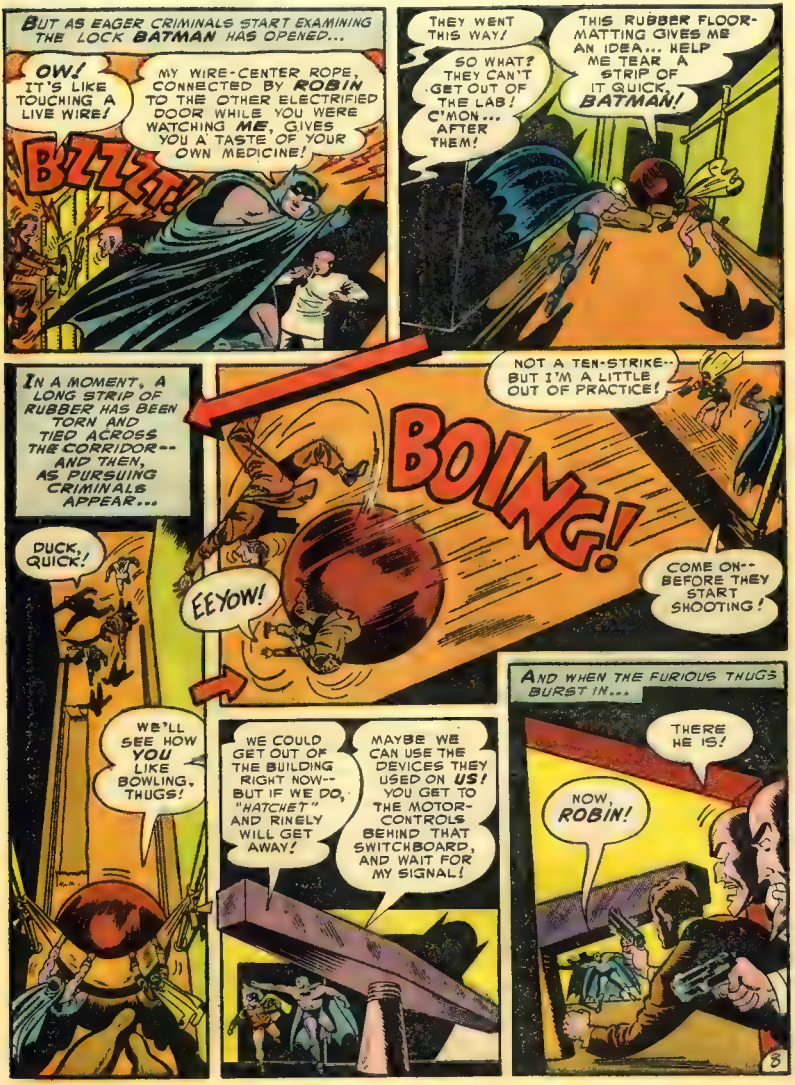

I'VE BEEN SUSPICIOUS OF THE REASON FOR THESE "TESTS;" AND NOW I'M SURE! THE ELECTRIFIED DOOR, THE ARMED GUARD, NOW THIS LOCK-- THEY'RE DUPLICATES OF THE SAFEGUARDS AT THE GOTHAM MINT!
YOU MEAN-- THEY'RE PLANNING TO ROB THE MINT?

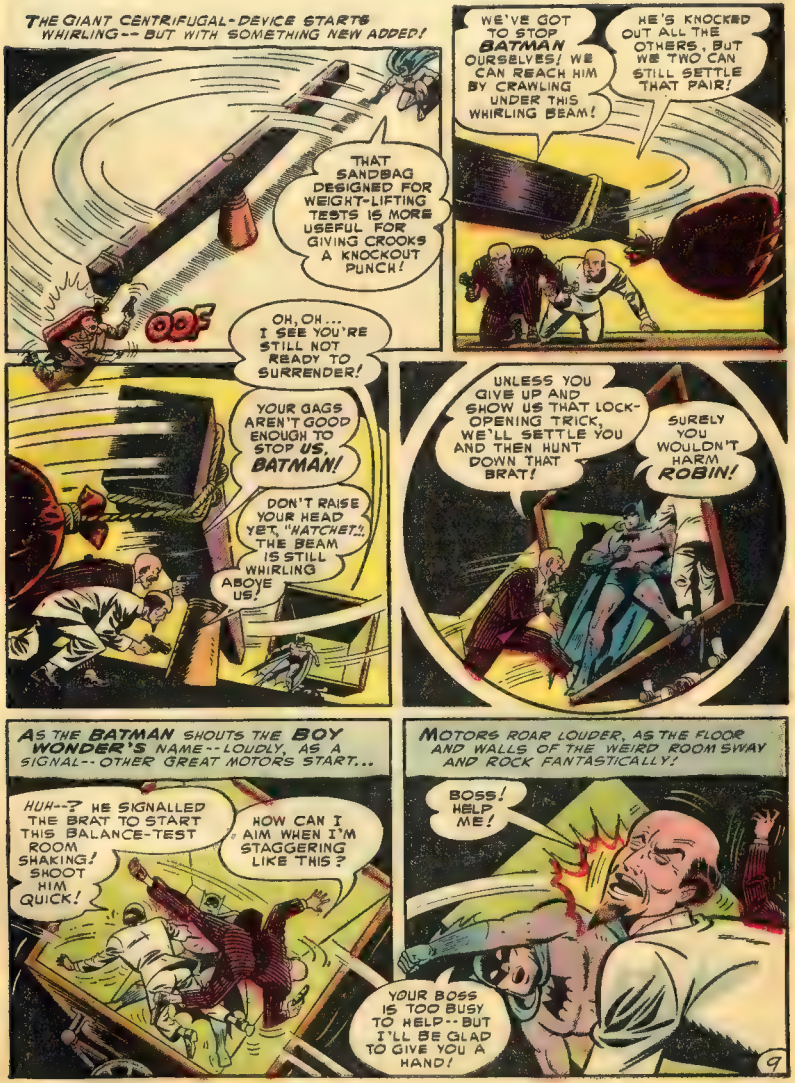

YES--AND THEY'VE STAGED ALL THIS SO I WILL SHOW THEM HOW TO GET INTO THE MINT! AND NOW I'VE GOT TO OPEN THIS LOCK!
NO, BATMAN-- DON'T DO IT! IT'D BE HELPING THEM COMMIT A CRIME!

I'M GOING TO OPEN THIS DOOR WITHOUT HELPING THEM! YOU SLIP OFF THE EMERGENCY WIRE-CENTER SILK ROPE I WEAR AROUND MY BODY, AND DO AS I SAY!

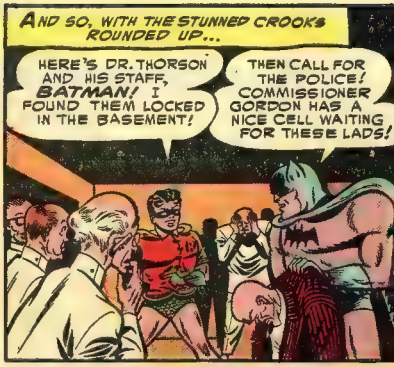

AND AS ROBIN, CONCEALED BY BATMAN'S OUTSPREAD CAPE FROM CRIMINAL EYES, SLIPS OFF THE ROPE AND STEPS BACK...
HE'S WORKING ON THE LOCK, BUT HIS CAPE KEEPS US FROM SEEING WHAT HE'S DOING!
HMM... BATMAN MUST'VE CAUGHT ONTO OUR SCHEME! BUT IT WON'T DO HIM ANY GOOD NOW!

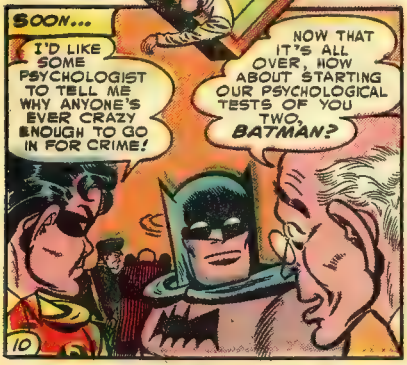

AT THAT MOMENT...
HE DID IT! HE OPENED THE STEEL DOOR-- BUT WE COULDN'T SEE HOW!
EXAMINING THAT LOCK WILL TELL US HOW! IF IT DOESN'T, WE'LL FORCE HIM TO OPEN IT AGAIN, RIGHT BEFORE OUR EYES!

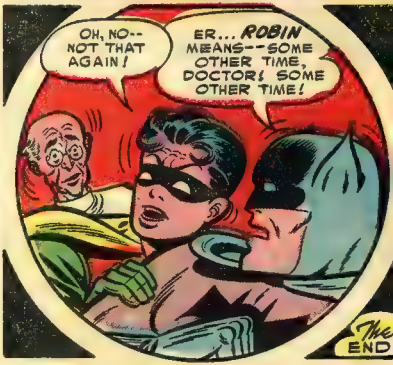

BUT AS EAGER CRIMINALS START EXAMINING THE LOCK BATMAN HAS OPENED...
OW! IT'S LIKE TOUCHING A LIVE WIRE!
MY WIRE-CENTER ROPE, CONNECTED BY ROBIN TO THE OTHER ELECTRIFIED DOOR WHILE YOU WERE WATCHING ME, GIVES YOU A TASTE OF YOUR OWN MEDICINE!
BZZZT!
THEY WENT THIS WAY!
SO WHAT? THEY CAN'T GET OUT OF THE LAB! C'MON... AFTER THEM!
THIS RUBBER FLOOR-MATTING GIVES ME AN IDEA... HELP ME TEAR A STRIP OF IT QUICK, BATMAN!
IN A MOMENT, A LONG STRIP OF RUBBER HAS BEEN TORN AND TIED ACROSS THE CORRIDOR-- AND THEN, AS PURSUING CRIMINALS APPEAR...
NOT A TEN-STRIKE-- BUT I'M A LITTLE OUT OF PRACTICE!
BOING!
EEYOW!
DUCK, QUICK!
COME ON-- BEFORE THEY START SHOOTING!
WE'LL SEE HOW YOU LIKE BOWLING, THUGS!
WE COULD GET OUT OF THE BUILDING RIGHT NOW-- BUT IF WE DO, "HATCHET" AND RINELY WILL GET AWAY!
MAYBE WE CAN USE THE DEVICES THEY USED ON US! YOU GET TO THE MOTOR-CONTROLS BEHIND THAT SWITCHBOARD, AND WAIT FOR MY SIGNAL!
AND WHEN THE FURIOUS THUGS BURST IN...
THERE HE IS!
NOW, ROBIN!


THE GIANT CENTRIFUGAL-DEVICE STARTS WHIRLING-- BUT WITH SOMETHING NEW ADDED!
THAT SANDBAG DESIGNED FOR WEIGHT-LIFTING TESTS IS MORE USEFUL FOR GIVING CROOKS A KNOCKOUT PUNCH!
OOF
WE'VE GOT TO STOP BATMAN OURSELVES! WE CAN REACH HIM BY CRAWLING UNDER THIS WHIRLING BEAM!
HE'S KNOCKED OUT ALL THE OTHERS, BUT WE TWO CAN STILL SETTLE THAT PAIR!
OH, OH... I SEE YOU'RE STILL NOT READY TO SURRENDER!
YOUR GAGS AREN'T GOOD ENOUGH TO STOP US, BATMAN!
DON'T RAISE YOUR HEAD YET, "HATCHET"! THE BEAM IS STILL WHIRLING ABOVE US!
UNLESS YOU GIVE UP AND SHOW US THAT LOCK-OPENING TRICK, WE'LL SETTLE YOU AND THEN HUNT DOWN THAT BRAT!
SURELY YOU WOULDN'T HARM ROBIN!
AS THE BATMAN SHOUTS THE BOY WONDER'S NAME--LOUDLY, AS A SIGNAL--OTHER GREAT MOTORS START...
HUH--? HE SIGNALLED THE BRAT TO START THIS BALANCE-TEST ROOM SHAKING! SHOOT HIM QUICK!
HOW CAN I AIM WHEN I'M STAGGERING LIKE THIS?
MOTORS ROAR LOUDER, AS THE FLOOR AND WALLS OF THE WEIRD ROOM SWAY AND ROCK FANTASTICALLY!
BOSS! HELP ME!
YOUR BOSS IS TOO BUSY TO HELP--BUT I'LL BE GLAD TO GIVE YOU A HAND!

TRAINING IN ACROBATICS IS VERY GOOD FOR THE SENSE OF BALANCE! TOO BAD YOU NEVER WENT IN FOR IT!
IF I COULD JUST STAND, I'D--I'D,..
BANG!


AND SO, WITH THE STUNNED CROOKS ROUNDED UP...
HERE'S DR. THORSON AND HIS STAFF, BATMAN! I FOUND THEM LOCKED IN THE BASEMENT!
THEN CALL FOR THE POLICE! COMMISSIONER GORDON HAS A NICE CELL WAITING FOR THESE LADS!


SOON...
I'D LIKE SOME PSYCHOLOGIST TO TELL ME WHY ANYONE'S EVER CRAZY ENOUGH TO GO IN FOR CRIME!
NOW THAT IT'S ALL OVER, HOW ABOUT STARTING OUR PSYCHOLOGICAL TESTS OF YOU TWO, BATMAN?
10


OH, NO-- NOT THAT AGAIN!
ER... ROBIN MEANS--SOME OTHER TIME, DOCTOR! SOME OTHER TIME!
THE END

SUPERMAN
ON
TELEVISION!
is
SUPER-TV
SEE YOUR NEWSPAPER FOR TIME AND CHANNEL!

AMAZING OFFER FREE!

100 FOREIGN STAMPS

from all corners of the world

GUARANTEED WORTH $1.00

AT STANDARD CATALOG PRICES

and Souvenir of World's Rarest Stamp

RUSH coupon at once. We'll send you by return mail this gigantic offer — 100 stamps from Europe, Asia, Africa, South America, Near East and Far East. GUARANTEED WORTH $1.00 at Standard Catalog prices. No telling what you'll find. NO COST TO YOU!

VALUABLE SURPRISES

These valuable stamps are all genuine — unpicked and unsorted. We just scoop them out of sacks we receive from foreign missionaries, banks, etc., and rush them into packets for you.

There are beautiful big pictorials, commemoratives — stamps from great empires and tiny republics. You'll find wild animals, far-off places and famous people on these wonderful stamps — even some from "iron-curtain" countries. Since no one has examined them, you may even find real *hidden treasures*, worth REAL MONEY.

MAIL COUPON NOW

Yes, we'll rush this wonderful offer that gives you 100 stamps from EVERYWHERE, plus a beautiful, souvenir of World's Rarest Stamp in color, PLUS our illustrated booklet "Stamp Collector's Guide" — FREE, if you act AT ONCE! Other valuable offers also included for your FREE inspection! If coupon is clipped, send 10¢ for postage and handling to: GARCELON STAMP CO., Dept. 4NC, Calais, Maine.

PLUS

BEAUTIFUL SOUVENIR OF THE WORLD'S RAREST STAMP IN COLOR

Here is a treat indeed — and exclusive with us! Only here can you get this handsome, new folder with the fascinating story and reproduction of the World's Rarest Stamp. You'll be the envy of all who see it. Ideal for display in your album, or for framing to brighten up your room.

Here you will read about how an Englishman, in 1873, discovered this rarest of all stamps in the world, sold it for only a few shillings, and finally how it came to its value, and finally how it came to be valued at $50,000 today! It's the fascinating story of its production and the fascinating story of this historic offer! This Limited Edition will not be with us long, so don't miss this chance. MAIL COUPON TODAY.

British Guiana, and having no idea of its history or value, sold it for only $1.50. You'll read of its history through the years and finally how it came to be valued at $50,000 today! It's the fascinating story of its production and the fascinating story of this historic offer! This Limited Edition will not be with us long, so don't miss this chance. MAIL COUPON TODAY.

ACT NOW!

ALSO FREE!

Valuable Illustrated STAMP COLLECTOR'S GUIDE — tells how to start a collection, where to find rare stamps, tips on collecting, how to buy and sell stamps, and other helpful hints, will also be sent FREE, if you act NOW!

GET ALL 3 FREE

GARCELON STAMP CO., Dept. 4NC, Calais, Maine

Rush me FREE 100 FOREIGN Stamps, Rarest Stamp Souvenir and STAMP COLLECTOR'S GUIDE.

Enclosed is 10¢ for postage and handling. PLEASE PRINT

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE ... STATE _____

Tell Me What You Want Money For . . . I'LL HELP YOU GET ALL YOU NEED!

MR. B. J. STUART
President of Stuart Greetings, Has Helped Thousands Make Good Money!

EASY TO EARN $50 TO $150 AND MORE IN JUST YOUR SPARE TIME!

What do YOU want that money will buy? Whether it's new clothes, sporting equipment, household appliances, or anything else . . . just check the coupon. I'll show you how you can earn all the money you need, quickly and easily, taking orders for STUART Greeting Cards! And I'll send you everything you need to start earning right away.

YOU DON'T NEED EXPERIENCE!

It takes no special skill to sell a complete assortment of beautiful new Birthday and other Greeting Cards—a generous supply for year 'round use—for just $1.00. This exciting bargain really *sells itself.* All you do is show it to friends and neighbors and you keep up to HALF the price as your cash profit! Say you want anything that costs $50.00. Sell only 100 boxes and you've got the money! Folks will also want our exciting new Gift Items, Stationery, Gift Wrappings and the other fast-sellers in our big line. They help you earn still more easy money!

GET MONEY-MAKING KIT ON FREE TRIAL!

See for yourself how easy it is to get the money for anything you want. Check the coupon and mail it now. I'll send you a complete kit of samples including fast-selling assortments on FREE TRIAL and full facts on how to reach your goal fast. Don't delay. Act TODAY!

SEE HOW WELL OTHERS HAVE DONE!

This is the easiest and most dignified way to earn money for Scout camp, Christmas presents and spending money in general. *P.E., New York*

I made $21.75 in approximately 3 hours one afternoon. Everyone just loves these beautiful greeting cards and it's so easy to show and sell them. *C.R.P., North Carolina*

STUART GREETINGS, INC.
325 W. Randolph St., Dept. 624, Chicago 6, Ill.

RUSH COUPON FOR FREE TRIAL KIT!

Mr. B. J. Stuart, STUART GREETINGS
325 W. Randolph St., Dept. 624, Chicago 6, Ill.

Dear Mr. Stuart: I've checked off what I want money for:

- ☐ Sporting Equipment
- ☐ New Clothes
- ☐ Team Uniforms
- ☐ Electric Toaster
- ☐ Portable Radio
- ☐ _____

Please rush full facts on how to make the money, and sample kit of assortments ON FREE TRIAL.

Name _____

Address _____

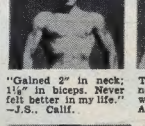
City & Zone _____ State _____

(If for a club, give its name below.)

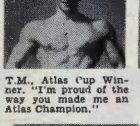
_____

THEY MAILED THIS COUPON
... and look what I did for them!

"My arms increased 1½"; chest 2½"; forearm ⅝" "—C.S., W.Va.



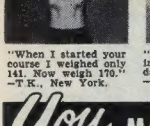
"Gained 2" in neck; 1½" in biceps. Never felt better in my life." —J.S., Calif.



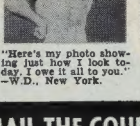
T.M., Atlas Cup Winner. "I'm proud of the way you made me an Atlas Champion."

A.H., Kans.—Atlas Cup Winner.

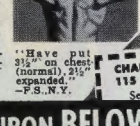
"I surprise my friends by outlifting them." D.P., Ind.



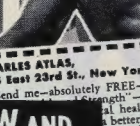
"When I started your course I weighed only 141. Now weigh 170." —T.K., New York.



"Here's my photo showing just how I look today. I owe it all to you." —W.D., New York.



"Have put 3½" on chest (normal), 2½" expanded." —F.S., N.Y.



3 BIG HITS BY Thom McAn

SO GOOD...It's the best-selling shoe in all America

HERE'S A SHOE YOU'LL PROUDLY SHINE UP, NEW ADDITION TO OUR LINEP, NOTE THE EYELETS--ONLY TWO--WINNING DOUBLE PLAY FOR YOU!
FIELDER'S-CHOICE! AND PITCHER'S, TOO. ALL THE PLAYERS CHEER THIS SHOE. DRESSY BROGUE--BUT NOT TOO MUCH. NOTCHED WELT IS AN ADDED TOUCH.
#6225 $7.95
#6548 $7.95

Thom McAn brings you all-star leathers and major-league workmanship without charging you a world series price. They're ahead in style by a country mile and they wear like the center field wall. Always choose Thom McAn, SO GOOD it's the best-selling shoe in all America!

$7.95

Thom McAn

A Division of Melville Shoe Corporation, 25 West 43rd Street, New York City

FLATTERMANN